A Modern Essay On the Tenth SATYR OF JUVENAL.

By HENRY HIGDEN, Esquire.

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A

SATIR

OF

JUVENAL.

To the Right Honourable

RICHARD,

LORD

LUMLEY,

Baron of *LUMLEY*,

AND

Viſcount *LUMLEY* in *Ireland*, &c.

THE Knowledge I have of Your Lordſhips Great Worth and Honour, is the Motive that puſhes me to Publiſh this Piece under Your Lordſhips Patronage, whoſe Name and Character is ſo Illuſtrious, that it was impoſſible for me to Reſiſt ſuch a Powerful Attraction: But when I reflect on the *Poorneſs* of the *Preſent* and *Preſenter*, and from thence advance my Thoughts, to conſider the Grandeur of my Patron, I diſcover my Want of Ability to render You the Juſt Attributes of your Merit: Who beſides Your Lordſhips Hereditary Vertues, poſſeſs ſo many Excellent acquired Ones, the Contemplation whereof

fills me with Raptures and Tranſports too Exquiſite for a Deſcription. With this Impotence I wholly deſiſt from a *Panegyrick* in this *Epiſtle*, the general Topick of Dedications, having ſo Juſt an Excuſe for the Want of Mine, which would be wholly unneceſſary, ſince Your Lordſhips Vertues are ſo Eminent and Conſpicuous, they want neither a Herauld nor an Hiſtorian.

I was conſcious to my Self (*My Lord*) of an unpardonable piece of Confidence in this Addreſs, in laying ſo *Poor* a *Triſle* at Your Lordſhips Feet. But, alas! What boots the Senſe of a Fault, without being able to Reſiſt the Temptation of Committing it? Beſides, the Conſideration that I was already Liſted in the Gang of Scriblers, and commenced a Brother of the Quill, who of all Mankind are the leaſt apt to have their Modeſty or Conſcience fly into their Faces: The Muſes themſelves (under favour) being thought but a ſort of light Rambling Gypſies; and of ſo deep an *Affrican* Complexion, that they were never obſerved to Redden, for all their daily Preſumptions and Extravagancies; and Whipping (as Experience has Taught us) does but raiſe and provoke their Mettle to more Waggiſh Pranks. Do not we daily ſee, that the Loweſt Fluttering Dogrell ſhall with as great an aſſurance perch under a Noble Umbrage, as the Higheſt Soarer in Heroick Flights? The Carrion Crow ſhall aſpire to Build in the Cedar's Top, and the Noble Eagle can pretend to no more. This Hereditary Liberty allowed; as alſo, That all Modeſty

desty is directly against the Rules of our Order, and the Charter of our Company; And that these Cogent Poetical Reasons being maturely weighed, may, I hope, Warrant my Obedience to *Custome*, and Apologize for a Troublesome and Impertinent Dedication; to suffer in which Case will be for me much more tolerable, than by my omitting so Necessary a Ceremony, provoke a Revengeful and Offended Brotherhood, that will assuredly *Damn me* by a Universal Consent, for presuming to hope for Salvation, and to Stand and Fall by my own Merits, without praying the Assistance of an able Patron, according to the *Laudable Custome.*

As for this *Tenth Satyr of Juvenal*, by All approved for the Gravest, and most *Philosophical*, both for Argument and Matter, of all our Authors, (if his Sense have not lost too much of the Spirit by Transfusion from one Language to another) I should esteem a Suitable Present to Your Lordship, who has Justly established a Noble and Spotless Reputation from Worthy and Honest Actions: yet have Wisely learnt betimes to take up from a too eager and precipitate Chase of Fame, which Hurries many intemperately through Thick and Thin, violently breaking through the Fences to pursue and master their Game; who often (according to the many Examples in this *Satyr* described) do meet with a Disasterous Conclusion, which in them is the Effect of an Immoderate Thirst and Desire of a Name; and does not proceed from the Principles of Steddy Virtue. Your Lord-

ships

ſhips Wiſer Conſideration having denyed Your Self to the Courtſhip and Blandiſhments of the World, rather than to give the leaſt Violence to your Mind and Repoſe; chuſing rather a Noble Retirement within the Bounds of a Plentiful Fortune; of which few Noble Men can boaſt a Greater, or have given ſo Early a *Proof* of their Knowledge and Skill to uſe and manage it to Improvement. Which that Your Lordſhip may live Long to enjoy with all Happineſs and Honour, is the Conſtant Wiſh of,

My LORD,

Your Lordſhips Moſt Devoted,

Humble Servant,

HENRY HIGDEN.

To

To my Ingenious Friend,

Mr. Henry Higden, Esq;

On his Translation of the

Tenth SATYR

OF

JUVENAL

THe Grecian *Wits*, who Satyr *first* began,
Were Pleasant Pasquins *on the Life of Man:*
At Mighty Villains, who the State oppress,
They durst not Rail; perhaps, they Laugh'd at least,
And turn'd 'em out of Office with a Jest.
No Fool could peep abroad, but ready Stand
The Drolls, *to clap a* Bauble *in his Hand:*
Wise Legislators *never yet could draw*
A Fopp *within the Reach of* Common-Law;
For Posture, Dress, Grimace, and Affectation,
Tho' Foes *to* Sence, *are Harmless to the* Nation.
Our last Redress is Dint of Verse *to try;*
And Satyr *is our* Court *of* Chancery.
This Way took Horace *to reform an Age*
Not Bad enough to need an Author's Rage:

But

*Juvenal. *But Yours,* who liv'd in more degen'rate Times,*
Was forc'd to fasten Deep, and woorry Crimes:
Yet You, my Friend, have temper'd him so well,
You make him Smile in Spight of all his Zeal:
An Art peculiar to your Self alone,
To joyn the Vertues of Two Stiles in One.
Oh! were your Author's Principle receiv'd,
Half of the lab'ring World wou'd be reliev'd;
For not to Wish, is not to be Deceiv'd!
Revenge *wou'd into* Charity *be chang'd,*
Because it costs too Dear to be Reveng'd:
It costs our Quiet *and* Content of Mind;
And when 'tis compass'd, leaves a Sting behind.
Suppose I had the better End o'th' Staff,
Why shou'd I help th' ill-natur'd World to laugh?
'Tis all alike to them, who gets the Day;
They Love the Spight and Mischief of the Fray.
No; I have Cur'd my Self of that Disease;
Nor will I be provok'd, but when I please:
But let me half that Cure *to You restore;*
You gave the Salve, *I laid it to the* Sore.
Our kind Relief against a Rainy Day,
Beyond a Tavern, or a tedious Play;
We take your Book, and laugh our Spleen away.
If all Your Tribe, *(too Studious of* Debate*)*
Wou'd cease false Hopes and Titles to create,
Led by the Rare Example *you begun,*
Clyents *wou'd fail, and* Lawyers *be undone.*

JOHN DRYDEN.

TO

Henry Higden, Esq;

On his Translation of the

Tenth SATYR

OF

JUVENAL.

I.

I Know You, and I must Confess,
From Sence so Celebrated, and so True,
Wit so Uncommon, and so New,
As that which always shines in You;
I cou'd expect no less.
'Tis *Great*, 'tis *Just*, 'tis *Noble* all!
Right Spirit of the *Original*;
No scatter'd Spark, no glimmering Beams,
As in some Pieces here, and there,
Through a dark Glade of *Duller Numbers* gleams.
But 'tis all *Fire!* all Glittering every where
Grateful Instruction that can never fail,
To Please and Charm, even while you Rail.
By *Arts* thus Gentle and Severe
The *Powers Divine* first made their Mortals Wise;
The soft Reproach they did with Reverence bear;
While they Ador'd the *GOD* that did Chastize.

II.

Perhaps there may be found some *Carping Wit*,
May blame the Measures of thy *Lines*,
And cry,—Not so the *Roman* Poet writ;

Who dreſt his *Satyr* in more lofty Rhimes.
But thou for thy Inſtructer *Nature* choſe,
That *firſt* beſt Principle of *Poetry*;
And to thy Subject didſt thy *Verſe* diſpoſe,
While in Harmonious Union both agree.
Had the *Great Bard* thy *Properer Numbers* view'd,
He would have lay'd his ſtiff Heroicks by,
And this more *Gay*, more *Airy* Path purſu'd,
That ſo much better leads to *Railliery*.
Wit is no more than *Nature* well expreſt;
And He fatigues and toyles in vain,
With *Rigid Labours*, breaks his Brain,
That has *Familiar Thought* in lofty Numbers dreſt.

III.

True to his *Senſe* and to his *Charming Wit*,
Thou every where haſt kept an equal Pace:
All his Brisk Turns exactly hit,
Juſtly maintain'd his Humour and his Grace:
And with the *Language* haſt not chang'd the Face:
Great *Juvenal* in every Line,
True *Roman* ſtill o're all does ſhine;
But in the *Brittiſh* Garb appears moſt fine.

IV.

Long did the *Learned Author* ſearch to find
The Vice and Vanity of Humane-kind:
Long he obſerv'd, nor did obſerve in vain;
In every differing Humour found
Even there where *Virtue* did abound,
Some mortal Frailties reign.
Philoſophers he ſaw were Proud
Of dull-affected Poverty.
Senators cringing to the Crowd
For trifling Popularity.
The Judge Reviles the Criminal at *Bar*.
And now becauſe old Ages Ice
Has chill'd the Ardour of his willing Vice,
Snarles at thoſe *Youthful Follies* which he cannot ſhare.
From the vain-keeping *'Squire*, and Cully'd *Lord*;
The fawning *Courtier*, *States-man*'s Broken Word:

Down-

Down to the flattering, ſilting *Curtizan*;
And the more faithleſs couzening *Citizen*.
The Tricks of *Court* and *State* to him were known;
And all the Vices veil'd beneath the *Gown*:
From the Sharp *Pulpit* to the Blunted *Stall*,
He knew, and gently did reproach them all.

V.

If *Rome*, that kept the leſſer World in awe,
Wanted a *Juvenal* to give them Law,
How much more we, who ſtockt with *Knave* and *Fool*,
Have turn'd the Nation into *Ridicule*,
The dire Contagion ſpreads to each degree
Of Wild *Debauchery*.
The mad Infected Youth make haſte
To lay their *Fortunes*, *Health*, and *Reaſon* waſte:
The *Fop*, a tamer ſort of *Fool*,
Who dreſſes, talks, and loves, by Rule;
Has long for a *Fine Perſon* paſt.
Block-heads will paſs for *Wits*, and Write,
And ſome for *Brave*, who ne'r could Fight.
Women for *Chaſte*, whoſe knack of *Cant*
Boaſts of the *Virtues* that they want:
Cry *Faugh*— at Words and Actions Innocent,
And make that naughty that was never meant:
That vain-affected *Hypocrite* ſhall be
In *Satyr* ſham'd to *Honeſt Senſe* by Thee.
'Tis Thou, our *Engliſh Juvenal*, alone,
To whom all *Vice*, and every *Vertue*'s known:
Thou that like *Judah*'s King through all haſt paſt,
And found that all's but *Vanity* at laſt;
'Tis you alone the *Diſcipline* can uſe,
Who dare at once be *bold*, *ſevere*, and *kind*;
Soften rough *Satyr* with thy gentler *Muſe*,
And force a *Bluſh* at leaſt, where you can't change the Mind.

A. Behn.

TO
H. HIGDEN, Esq;
On his Modern Way of Translating
JUVENAL'S
Tenth SATYR.

IF Poets *without Fiction in Applause*
Of their lov'd Muse *speak Truth in their own Cause;*
And Wit to Favourites *gives a Lawful Claim,*
To be Inroll'd in Deathless Books of Fame.
Howe'er the Rest of the fam'd Sisters thrive,
And happily to Time's last Sand survive,
Satyr *alone finds a Hard Task to live.*
Even half a Key in th' highest Flights of Glory,
Unlocks whole Volumes of Heroick Story.
Vertue *in Robes of* Lasting *Dye array'd,*
Is down even to Remotest Time *convey'd.*
Great Deeds are Read so Plain, and spoke so loud,
Casting a Lustre which no Age can shroud:
Her bright Divinity breaks through the Cloud.
No Antique Garb can against Worth prevail;
Alcides *struts with Club and Lyons Tayl;*
And Bess *looks Great in Ruff and Farthingale.*
Thus, whilst Heroicks *their Great* Theams *display,*
Stalking abroad in Fields and open Day:
Remarking Satyr must to Coverts creep,
Pry in close Grots, and obscure Closets peep.
They Copy by so weak and faint a Light;
Vice *is their* Theam; *in* Masquerade *they Write,*
And slyly walking gloomy Scenes of Night.

Thus

Thus whilst the warm Intrigue is just found out
And the fresh Calumny is dealt about,
Murmur'd and buz'd through all the Tickled Rout:
Oh! with what Lawrel Wreaths is Satyr *Crown'd!*
How ravishing the smart Iambicks *sound!*
But when the Grin, the Sneer, and Jest is past,
(Malice that runs so swift, and tires as fast)
Poor Satyr *then, the Nine Days Wonder done,*
Strait lies Neglected, and Forgot as soon:
With its own Parent, Scandal, *does expire;*
The generous son of an Ignoble Sire.
The Poinant Gall that holds Authentick Text
This Age, is damn'd i' Apocrypha the next.
The Flowry Banks our pleased Forefathers knew,
O'regrown by Time, we a Rude Labyrinth view,
Where Commentators grope without a Clue.
Whilst Satyr *destined to so Harsh a Doom,*
Must undergo such Hardship *ev'n at Home;*
Alas! what must it suffer when it walks
Abroad, and in a Forreign Language talks!
Where Loads of Dross the precious Ore enfold,
Skilful must th' Artist be i' Extract the Gold;
One practis'd to the World *and* Muses Laws,
And well acquainted with the Face *he draws.*
Satyr *to Trace at Heels, and poorly Line*
For Line Translate, is such a weak Design,
Does even the Marks *of* Life, *and* Spirit *want,*
A Jargon *worse than a* Fanatick Cant:
A Wise Attempt, *and Justify'd by none*
But some Enthusiast Prophet *of their own.*
Thy Pencil *scorns a Portraiture so faint:*
Thou animate'st, what such dead Colours paint:
You Naturalize the Author you Translate,
And Classick Roman *dress in* Modern State.
Sprightly and Gay he makes his Visit here;
Dress't Al-a-mode, *and speaks* en Cavalier.
Great Juvenal's *Wit, who in an* English *Scene,*
By Time's *long Rust at best had pointless been,*
Thou grind'st to a New Edge, to cut more keen.
From Leets and Rubbish clear'st the craggy Shore,
And driv'st thy own Triumphant Chariot o're.
His distant Heat does by thy Labour burn,
And Rear thy Phenix *from his Spicey Urne.*

E. SETTLE.

THE PREFACE TO THE READER.

I *Did not think to have given you or my self this Trouble, resolving what I had said before my* Thirteenth Satyr *should have served the Turn: But since my Friend Mr.* Shadwell, *before his late Ingenious Translation, has taken some notice of this Essay of mine, I could not in good Manners, but make his Civility a Return in Print.*

This English *Essay of mine was Perfect, and Licensed above a Year since, as intended to have been Printed in last* Trinity *Term was Twelvemonth, but was by some Accident prevented. In the following* Vacation *Mr.* Shadwell *did me the Favour to peruse it, keeping it for a considerable Time by him: At the Return he told me, He had a mind to Translate it for his Diversion, as liking the Author and Subject; which has taken so good Effect, that I perceive the* Younger Brother *has by the* Common-Mother *the* Press *outstript the* Elder, *and lurch'd him of the* Blessing: *Which I shall not much bewail, since I had not set my Heart upon it: Nor will I blame his Haste to Christen his Own Child first, which is but the way of the World. But I thought it very hard, that his Fondness to his own way, should make him (in crying up his own) fall so severely upon all others; proclaiming his own for an Exact and Standard Translation,* close *to the* Words *and* Sence *of the* Author, *which must be so, lest it should happen, (as he says it does in all Paraphrases)* That the Sense and Spirit of the Author be quite deaded and lost; *Adding further, that* When any presume to Rank and Intermix their sense and thoughts with those of the Noble *Roman* Authors, they look like Patches of homely Woollen on the Richest Silks; this Modern Age producing no *Genius* like theirs, and therefore their Imaginations must be Unequal, and short of the Author's.

The Preface to the Reader.

A very fine Complement put upon this Age *and* Nation, *which without Vanity have produced* Men *Eminent and Learned in all* Arts *and* Sciences, *and all manner of* Learning, *ſurpaſſing the laſt preceding Ages, and beyond the pitch of other Nations. And as for* Poetry, *being the matter in Queſtion, I will only inſtance Mr.* Cowley, *who perhaps had as great a* Genius *in all ſorts of* Poetry, *both* Latin *and* Engliſh, *as any one of the Ancients: But, it ſeems, he would Monopolize and Confine the* Wit *of this Age (like the Caballiſtical Learning of the* Jews) to a Club of his Acquaintance, who (*it ſeems*) are no profeſſed Poets, *but choice Spirits,* and by much the greateſt Wits in *England, and ſo tranſcending others,* that he thinks *England* never produced the like in any Age.

This frank way of dealing with the World, *and impoſing his own Fancy for Laws on others, led me to conſider how my Friend had gone through with the* Irkſome drudgery *of his Tranſlation; and how his* Genius *had comported with ſo mean an* Imployment, *not doubting but he had nicely obſerved thoſe Rules he had ſo Magiſterially laid down for others, and in Modeſty had forborn to mingle any Thought of his own with his* Noble Roman Author, *which might poſſibly nauſeate our Stomachs* like Wine of two taſts; *preſuming he had ſurpaſſed the Elaborate Tranſlations of* Stapleton *and* Holliday; *of which I will not pretend to judge: When upon Peruſal, I found he had not ſtrictly followed his Author, but made bold to* Paraphraſe *and Embroider his Author's* Rich Silken *Garment with* homely Woollen Patches *of his own, I ſhall inſtance only in four Verſes, being the firſt that came to Hand, the two firſt taken out of his Son's Tranſlation of* Cato's *Speech, printed before his Tranſlation; the later two Verſes being in the Firſt Page of his* Satyr, *and printed with a different Character, to denote ſomething extraordinary.*

In Cato's *Speech:*

Hæremus Cuncti ſuperis: *which he renders thus:*

We all on God, as parts of him, depend;
There does the Mighty Chain begin and end.

Now I would have our nice Tranſlator point out where the Author ſo much as hints any thing of this Mighty Chain; *or inſtruct his tolerable* Grammarian *where to find it: which* Chain *muſt (like* Jacob's *Ladder) be* Mighty *enough to reach from Earth to Heaven: Of which I can find no more in our Author, than of a* Cable *or* Sheet-Anchor. *Beſides, it will allow of a Diſpute, whether God has any Parts.*

The other Inſtance is in the Firſt Page of his Satyr:

Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator.

Which he Tranſlates thus:

While the Poor man void of all Precious things,
In company of Thieves, joggs on and ſings.

Which Mr. Holliday *has more truly and comprehenſively tranſlated in One Verſe, thus:*

Before

The Preface to the Reader.

Before the Thief, who travels empty, Sings.

There was no necessity the Authors Traveller should be a Poor Man; *for if he had nothing of Value about him, he might sing without Fear, though he were Wealthy at home: And if we allow him a* Poor Man *we might guess he was* Void of all Precious things. *Which word* Void *is very seldome used in the sence there intended: May be the* Poor Man voided his precious *Stones long before he came into the Thieves Company, that the Capon might sing the sweeter in his Journey. Besides, I can perceive nothing in the Author that warrants that Heroick Phrase,* (joggs on.) *The Author's meaning is, that the empty Traveller having no cause of Fear, might* sing *before the* Thief: *Yet there is no necessity he should* Jog on in Company of Thieves, *who perhaps had other Designs on foot, than to listen to his Melody. But I suppose, the next time he will mend his Hand, and not brew and dash his Verse, till 'tis like* Wine of two lasts, *that when we have pallated the New, we shall have no reason to say the Old is better. Let* Milo *in the Satyr be an Example to him, not to presume too much on his own strength, despising others, lest being wedged in a trap of his own making, he become a Prey to the mercilesse Criticks.*

And thus much I thought my self obliged to say upon this occasion, since the Translator *was not only content slyly to top his Translation upon his* Friend; *but by way of Anticipation, would arrogantly cry down all but his own Translation.*

I should now say something for this Essay *of mine, which I never designed for a just Translation, though I have always kept the Author in my Eye, and not willingly rambled too far from him, (except in the Description of the Prætor and his Equipage) which was too stubborn to work into my Verse, endeavouring to make his sence,* English, *and such as is now currant; All* Satyr *having a strong taste of the Humour and particular Hints of the Times wherein they were writ, which is indeed the Life and Beauty of* Satyr. *And I am the more confirmed in the Opinion of my way, since I have read a Verbal Translation, done by so able a hand as Mr.* Shadwell's. *In mine I have rather imitated that Admirable Translation of* Quevedo, *that gives Life and Spirit to his* Author, *by making him* English, *in a Modish and Familiar way, which I hope you will approve of, and excuse*

H. HIGDEN.

I have in the End of the Book Printed a New Translation of *Cato*'s Speech in *Lucan*, done, and sent me by an unknown Hand, though in the Printing it has met with some alterations: For which, I beg the Author's Pardon; submitting his *Poem* and my *Satyr* as Foyls to Mr. *Shadwell*'s; being desirous to Play one Fragment against another.

JUVENAL's TENTH SATYR,

Made English.

SUrvey Mankind, (1) muſter the Herd
From ſmootheſt Chin to deepeſt Beard;
Search every Climate, view each Nation,
from loweſt to the higheſt Station;
From Eaſtern to the Weſtern *Indies*,
From frozen *Poles* to th *Lyne* that ſindges:
Scarce will you find one Mortal Wight
Knows *Good* from *Ill*, or *Wrong* from *Right*,

(a) *Omnibus in terris quæ ſunt a* (b) *Gadibus uſque Auroram* (c) *& Gangem, pauci dignoſcere poſſunt* (d) *Vera bona,*

(a) OMNIBUS. Tanta eſt humanæ mentis cæcitas, ut in toto orbe rix ab ortu Solis uſque ad occaſum, pauciſſimi inveniantur, qui vera bona a malis poſſint diſcernere, vel quid ſit ſecundum rationem fugiendum quid petendum.

(b) GADIEUS. Inſula nunc Cadiz vocata, in litore Hi panico ſita, ultra fretum olim Herculeum dictum, hodie anguſtiæ de Gibralter; hic Poetæ Herculem duas Columnas ſtatuiſſe volunt: Extremum occidentem credebant antiqui unde Elogium Herculis Columnis inſcriptum. NE PLUS ULTRA.

(c) GANGEM. Nobiliſſimum Indiæ orientalis Fluvium.

(d) VERA BONA. Quæ animi tantum ſunt, uti Virtus, Juſtitia, & vitæ integritas, quæ fracta Nave cum nudo Poſſeſſore enatare poſſint.

'Cauſe clouds of Luſt and Paſſion blind
And bribe with Intereſts our Mind;
And while they Combat in our heart,
Our Fondneſs crowns the conqu'ring part.
What is the thing under the Sun,
That we with Reaſon ſeek or ſhun?
Or Juſtly by our Judgment weigh'd,
Should make us fond of, or afraid?
What ere is luckily begun
Brings ſure Repentance at long-run.
The diſtant Object loomeing great,
Poſſeſt, proves oft an empty Cheat;
And he who wins the wiſh't for prize
A trouble often dearly buyes.

A term of Art at Sea, ſignifying the appearance of a Veſſel at a diſtance.

——— *atque illis multum diverſa, remota*
Erroris nebulâ, quid enim ratione timemus
Aut cupimus? Quid tam (a) *dextro pede concipis, ut te*
(b) *Conatus non pœniteat, votique peracti?*

(a) DEXTRO PEDE: Quid tam dextro vel proſpero auſpicio a Dijs petis, concipis & precaris, ut non olim tuæ petitionis & voti te pœniteat. Dextra cum erant numina favere credebantur, Læva contra

(b) CONATUS: Contentionis, appetitus, deſiderij.

Some for their Family importune,
And beg their ruin for a Fortune.
The Courteous Gods granting their Prayers,
Have intayl'd Curses on their Heirs.
Of Wizards some inquire their doom
Greedy to know Events to come
And by their over Caution run
On the same Fate they strove to shun:
Some have petition'd to be great,
And eminent in Church and State;
This in the Warrs a famous Leader,
T'other at Bar a cunning Pleader;
The Cause on either side ensure yee,
By dint of noyse shun Judge and Jury.

Evertere domus totas optantibus ipsis
Dij faciles: nocitura Toga, nocitura feruntur
Militia. (a) *torrens dicendi copia multis*

(a) EVERTERE: Dij prompti annuunt & faciles ad largiendum, & obsequentium votis hominum importunis, dum dant hominibus mala & noxia petentibus totas domus & familias suas perdiderunt, etiam opitulantibus ipsis dominis.

(b) TORRENS: Eloquentia abundans, & Torrentis instar fluens, multis exitium tulit, ut Ciceroni & Demostheni: ut infra v. 1140.

And if the buſineſs won't bear water
Then banter and perplex the matter.
But their obſtrep'rous Eloquence
Has fail'd ev'n in their own defence;
And ſaving others by Haranguing
Have brought themſelves at laſt to hanging.
(2) *Milo* preſuming on his ſtrength
Caus'd his own deſtiny at length.
The greedy care of heaping Wealth
Damns many a Soul and ruins Health,
And in an Apoplectick Fitt
Sinks them down right into the pit.
How many Upſtarts crept from low
Condition, laſt poſſeſſions ſhow?

(a) NIMIA: Cura in divitiis accumulandis ſtrangulat, omnis ſuffocat, dum omni ratione laborant, ut ſuus cenſus tanto excedat aliorum cenſus, quanto balæna Britanica exſuperat delphinam mole.

Et ſua mortifera eſt Facundia. Viribus ille
Confiſus periit admirandiſque lacertis.
Sed plures (a) nimia coniecta pecunia cura
Strangulat. & cunctæ exuperans patrimonia cenſus
Quanto delphinis balæna Britanica major.

Whoſe

Whose Estate's audit so immense
Exceeds all Prodigal Expence.
With which compare that Spot of Earth,
To which these Mushroms owe their Birth:
Their Mannours to Dads Cottage show,
As Greenland Whales to Dolphins do.
In (z) *Nero*'s Plotting dismal times
Riches were judg'd sufficient Crimes.
First swear them Traytors to the State,
Then for their pains share their Estate.
Fat forfeitures their Toyles reward:
Poor Rogues may pass without regard.
Some are hook'd in for Sense and Wit,
And some Condemn'd for want of it.

Temporibus diris igitur, jussuque (a) *Neronis,*
Longinum, et magnos Senecæ prædivitis hortos
Clausit, et Egregias Lateranorum obsidet ædes
Tota cohors.

(a) NERONIS: Nero undique occasione quæsita, divitum opibus insidiabatur & diris illis & Tyranicis temporibus Imperatore jubente, tota Cohors militum percussorum clausit Longinum & Senecæ prædivitis hortos, et ædes divitum Lateranorum ut divitias suas cum vita adimeret. Exempla illa funesta demonstrant, divitias multis exitiales fuisse.

LATERANORUM. Plautii Laterani quem interfici etiam jussit Nero.

The over-rich *Longinus* (4) dyes:
His bright heaps daz'led Envious eyes.
Neither could deep Philosophy,
Wisdome, desert, or Piety
Rich *Seneca* (5) from his Pupil save;
'Tis fit he send him to a Grave,
And then resume the wealth he gave.

The Guards the Pallaces beset,
For Noble Game they pitch their net:
While from Alarms and Pangs of fear,
Securely sleeps the Cottager.
If you by night shall happen late,
To Travail with a Charge of Plate;
With watchful eyes and panting heart,
Surpriz'd, each Object makes you Start:

(a) *Rarus venit in canacula miles.*
Panca licet portes argenti vascula puri,
Nocte iter ingressus, gladium contemnet, timebis.

(a) RARUS. Miles vel percussor jussu Neronis Ratus in quapiam cellulas & cœnacula venit, ut eos spoliet vel trucidet.

While Rack'd with doubts, oppreſt with fear,
Each Buſh does an arm'd Thief appear:
A ſhaken reed will Terrour Strike,
Miſtaken for a brandiſh'd Pike.
Before the Thief, the empty Clown
Sings unconcern'd and Travailes on.

With warm Petitions moſt men ply
The Gods, their Baggs may multiply;
That riches may grow high and ranck
Out ſwelling others in the Bank.
But from plain wood and earthen Cupps,
No poyſon'd draught the Peaſant ſupps.
Of the Gold Goblet take thou care,
When ſparkling wine's ſpic'd by thy heir:

Et motæ ad Lunam trepidabis arundinis umbram.
(a) *Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator.*
Prima fere vota, & cunctis notiſſima Templis
Divitiæ, creſcant ut opes, ut maxima toto
Noſtra ſit arca (b) *foro. Sed nulla aconita bibuntur*
Fictilibus: tunc illa time, cum pocula ſumes
Gemmata & lato (c) *ſentinum ardebit in auro.*

(a) CANTABIT: Secure animo eſt, cui nihil eſt, nihil auferri poteſt; illis autem Maxime timendum quibus Maximæ divitiæ.
(b) FORO: Trajano ſcil ubi Senatores et ditiores arcas habebant, in quibus argentum & pecuniam tutius diſponebant.
(c) SENTINUM vinum ſentinum flammei erat coloris in auratis poculis.

Then

Then who can blame that brace of *Wiſemen*
That did in diffring moods deſpiſe men:
Th' old merry Lad ſaunters the Streets,
And laughs, and drolls at all he meets:
For Paſtime rallys, flouts, and fools 'em,
Shamms, banters, mimicks, ridicules 'em.
The other Sage in maudling wiſe,
Their Errors mourns with weeping Eyes.
Dull Fools with eaſe can grin and ſneere,
And Buffoons flout with ſawcy jeere.
What ſowrce could conſtant Tears ſupply,
To feed the ſluces of each Eye!
Or t'others merry humour make,
His ſpleen continually to ſhake?

(a) ALTER. Democritum Abdecritam philoſophum intellige qui ſemper ſtultitias & Ineptias hominum ridebat.
(b) ALTER. Heraclitus Epheſius notatur qui ſemper hominum dementiam et miſerias deflebat.
(c) SED. Jam hoſce duos contrarios Adfectus inter ſe comparat demonſtrans in promptu eſt ridere; ſed mirum unde Heraclito ſuppeteret tanta Lachrymarum copia.

Jamne igitur laudas quod de ſapientibus (a) *alter*
Ridebat, quoties de limite moverat unum
Protuleratque pedem; Flebat contrarius (b) *alter:*
(c) *ſed facilis cuivis rigidi cenſura cachinni.*
Mirandum eſt unde ille oculis ſuffecerit Humor.
Perpetuo riſu pulmonem agitare ſolebat
Democritus——

Since

Since the rude *Thracian* in his City
Ne're ſaw proceſſion half ſo pretty,
As modern Pageantry and State
Does on our City-Triumphs wait;
Than which no Interlude is gayer,
Whilſt Sword and Cap uſher the Mayor;
A Cap that does with Heads diſpenſe
Without regard of Brains or Senſe:
And whoſe myſterious Power tranſlates
Mechanick Furs to Potentates,
From weighing Plumbs, to ballance States.
So Mayor and Aldermen from Stalls
Wiſer than Pope * and Cardinals,

* L. Ch. J. *Scroggs* at Jeſuits Tryal.

——— *quanquam non eſſent Urbibus illis*
(a) *Prætexta, & trabea, faſces, lectica, Tribunal.*
Quid ſi vidiſſet Prætorem Curribus altis
Extantem et medio ſublimem in Pulvere Circi
In Tunica Jovis,

(a) PRÆTEXTA, &c. Poeta hic enumerat Ornamenta Regalia & cætera inſignia Romani Prætoris.

From Shop to Bench with inſpired Noddle
The Body Politick does waddle;
Where Preſident mute Judge hears Cauſe
That Statute never read nor Laws.
So *Rablais* Gown conveys his ſpirit
To all ſucceeding Quacks that wear it.
Thus Furs, more proud than Ermyn, muſter,
Gilt Jack-Chains give the Faction Luſter;
Whilſt the whole Livery attend,
Banners and Trophies without end:
Of honour'd Gueſts a Cavalcade
Whoſe Friendſhip by the Treat is made;

(a) PICTÆ: in palmata trabea, id eſt in picta & triumphali toga quam ex templo Jovis ſumptam induebant.
(b) AULÆA Sarrana, ſatyrice ſic Dictum, ſaraiana quaſi purpurea & Aulæa Regia.
(c) PUBLICUS. Servus qui triumphantibus à tergo in eodem curru adſtabat ut coronam illam auream immenſi ponderis & amplitudinis ſuſtineret.

—— *&* (a) *pictæ Sarrana ferentem*
Ex humeris (b) *Aulæa Togæ, magnæque coronæ*
Tantum orbem, quanto cervix non ſufficit ulla?
Quippe tenet ſudans hanc (c) *publicus, & ſibi conſul*
Ne placeat, curru ſervus portatur eodem.
Da nunc & volucrem, ſceptro quæ ſurgit eburno,
Illinc cornicines, hinc præcedentia longi
Agminis officia, & niveos ad frena Quirites,
Defoſſa in loculis quos ſportula fecit amicos.

By

By flowing Bowls and City Cuſtard
T'huzzahs and *Io Paeans* fluſter'd.
Thus haughty Mayor without a Charter
Looks big, as if inſtall'd 'oth' Garter:
Their Leaden Sword and Mace may ſwagger;
But the wiſe State ſecur'd their Dagger.
For Children and unskilful fools
Cut their own fingers with edg'd-tools.
Could he in ſober honeſt times
With ſharp conceit tax petty crimes!
And every where amongſt the rout
Find follyes for his Wit to flout:
Which, proves that *Goatham* and groſe Clymes
Produce prodigious Wits ſometimes.

(a) *Tunc quoque materiam riſus invenit ad omneis*
Occurſus hominum ——

(a) TUNC. Emphatice dictum, quum ſcilicet homines (vivente Democrito) prudenter & longe rectius vitas ſuas conſtituebant; quanto magis noſtro tempore hominum vanitates rideret.

The Joys and fears of the vain crowd,
And whimp'ring tears hee'd jeer aloud;
Wisely secure, Fortune deride
By Foppish Mortals Deify'd;
Bid her behang'd, and laugh at Fate
When threatned at the highest rate;
Whilst Fools for vain and harmful things
Pour out their Prayers and Off'rings,
Fastning Petitions on the (7) *Knees*
Of their regardless Deityes.

For place and power how many men vy
Procuring mortal Hate and Envy;

(a) VERVECUM PATRIA: vervex est convitium hominis simplicis & rudis, sic Plautus, *Ain' vero Vervecum Caput*, anglice *Sheeps-Head*. Vervex est aries castratus.

(b) FORTUNÆ: nam cum Fortuna minitaretur mali alicui quod Democrito, ille in contemptu mandaret fortunæ laqueum, in ipsius suspendium, protendens medium infamem digitum, reliquis digitis contractis, quæ contumelia indicabat ignominiosum Cinædum vel Scortum.

——— *cujus prudentia monstrat*
Summos posse viros, & magna exempla daturos
(a) *Vervecum in patria, crassoque sub aere nasci.*
Ridebat curas, nec non & gaudia vulgi:
Interdum & lachrymas, cum (b) *fortunæ ipse minaci*
Mandaret laqueum, mediumque ostenderet unguem.
Ergo supervacua aut sibi pernitiosa petuntur,
Propter quæ fas est (c) *genua incerare Deorum.*
Quosdam præcipitat subjecta potentia magnæ —— *Invidiæ,*

(c) GENUA: Olim concepta vota in tabulis conscripta Deorum genibus cera obsignata affixerunt.

Heralds

Heralds long winded Titles ſound
Which the vain owners oft confound.
Down go their Statues in diſgrace;
The Party hangs up in the place.
In rage they break Chariot triumphant,
Becauſe a Knave firſt ſet his rump ont:
Poor Horſes ſuffer for no fau't
Unleſs by bungling work-men wrought.
The Founders Fournace grows red hot,
Sejanus (8) Statue goes to pot:
That Head lately ador'd, and reckond
In all the Univerſe the Second,
Melted new forms and ſhapes aſſumes,
Of Piſpots, Frying-pans, and Spoons:

(a) PAGINA: Tabula aenæa imaginibus affixa quæ honorum gradus continebat.
(b) DESCENDUNT: Statuæ damnatorum tyranidis, læſæ Majeſtatis, vel gravis alicujus criminis, nomina eorum eradibantur faſtis, Statuæ frangebantur idque decreto Magiſtratus, vel furore populi, laqueos altioribus Statuis ſolebant injicere atque ita detrahere.
(c) ROTAS: Currus Triumphales, Statuas equeſtres, equos aeneos.
(d) IGNES: quibus funduntur & liquuntur Statuæ, & ardet, & liqueſcit caput Statuæ Sejani, nuper in tanto honore habitum, fuerat enim perpetuus Collega Tiberii Imperatoris eique ſecundi honores habebantur.

——— *mergit longa atque inſignis honorum*
(a) *Pagina*; (b) *deſcendunt Statuæ reſtemque ſequuntur.*
Ipſas deinde (c) *rotas bigarum impacta ſecuris*
Cædit, & immeritis franguntur crura Caballis.
Jam ſtrident (d) *ignes, jam follibus atque caminis*
Ardet adoratum populo caput, & crepat ingens
Sejanus: deinde ex facie toto orbe ſecunda
Fiunt urceoli, pelves, ſartago, patellæ.

The

The Crowd o'rejoy'd that *Cæſar*'s living
Petition for a new thankſgiving.
How the baſe Rout inſult to ſee
Sejanus dragg'd to Deſtiny!
Cryes one, that fellow I ne're brook'd,
How down and hangingly he look'd!
What blobber lips the raſcal ſhew'd?
I told you hee'd ne're come to good.
But what's his Crime, or how detected?
That Queſtion wholly is neglected:
What Evidence or Judges ſit?
Pſhaw, waw, that matters not a whit?
When ſo apparent was his Crime,
A formal proceſs would loſe time.

(a) PONE: quod fieri ſolitum in lætitia Publica, in qua frondibus domus ornabantur. (b) DUC: Cretatum (i. e.) candidum bovem quem Jovi Capitolino ex triumphantium more immoles; in gratiarum actionem; Superis enim candidas victimas immolabant, Inferis nigras. (c) SEJANUS: qui paulo ante alios in Triumphum ducebat, jam ipſe unco trahitur ad ſupplicium ad ſcalas Gemonias juxta Tybrim aliis ſpectaculum exhibiturus. (d) GAUDENT OMNES ejus interitu, ne quis illi amicus videretur. (e) QUÆ LABRA hæc inter ſe populus in horas mobilis, a ſpectaculo tam triſti reverſus; occiſo *Sejano* inſultans. (f) NUNQUAM: Hic dialogus brevis incipiens cum occupatione, quaſi dicat, ego quidem nunquam amavi *Sejanum*, ſed tamen libenter ſcirem, ſub quo crimine ceciderit, aut quo teſte Imperator probat *Sejanum* ſibi ſtruxiſſe inſidias. (g) NIL HORUM reſpondens alter, fatetur ſe nil horum ſcire quæ in judicio Capitali fieri ſolebant, ſed verboſa & grandis epiſtola venit à Capreis qua Imperator *Sejanum* eſſe reum demonſtravit.

(a) *Pone domi lauros* (b) *duc in Capitolia magnum*
Cretatumque bovem: (c) Sejanus *ducitur unco*
Spectandus: (d) *gaudent omnes.* (e) *quæ labra? quis illi*
Vultus erat? (f) *nunquam* (*ſi quid mihi credis*) *amavi*
Hunc hominem. ſed quo cecidit ſub crimine? quiſnam
Delator? quibus Indicibus, quo teſte probavit?
(g) *Nil horum* ——

Long

Long letters were from (9) *Capra* ſent
By *Cæſar* to the Parliament,
With orders not to be diſputed,
The Traytor ſhould be executed.
'Tis very well, th'other reply'd
Your ſervant Sir, I'me ſatisfy'd.
What thought the *Mobile* the while?
Nothing; tame animals they ſmile:
Contentedly drive with the Tyde
And alwayes hate the ſuffering ſide.
Had Fortune own'd *Sejanus* part,
And with ſucceſs had crown'd his art:
And our young States-man had the hap
To've ta'ne the old (10) Fox in his trap:

—— *verboſa & grandis epiſtola venit*
A Capreis: (a) *bene habet, nil plus interrogo; ſed quid*
Turba remi? ſequitur fortunam, ut ſemper, & odit
Damnatos. idem populus, ſi (b) *Nurtia Tuſco*
Faviſſet, ſi oppreſſa foret ſecura ſenectus —— *Principis,*

(a) BENE: reſpondet primus interrogator, ſe jam omnem rem tenere & intelligere.

(b) NURTIA: fortuna Dea Thuſcorum. ſenſus eſt, ſi Sejanus Thuſcus fortuna Dea patriæ favente Tiberium oppreſſiſſet, Populus Romanus Sejanum in Tiberii locum aſſumpſiſſet, eumque imperatorem Auguſtum ſalutaſſet.

Then our ſucceſsful Favorite
The World had own'd to've been i'th' right:
The fawning Rabble had that hour
Saluted him their Emperour.
Poor Roman fools ſince ancient date
Can Sell no voices in the State;
Now freed from Care, and living idle
Are taught to bite upon the Bridle.
Who once Dictators, Conſuls, choſe,
And did all Offices diſpoſe,
Paſs now ingloriouſly their dayes,
And meanly beg for Bread and Playes.
'Tis ſaid Warrants are out to ſeiſe
Many and great Accomplices.

—— *hac ipſa Scjanum diceret hora*
Auguſtum. jam pridem (a) *ex quo ſuffragia nulli*
Vendimus (b) *effugit curas.* (c) *nam qui dabat olim*
Imperium, faſces, legiones, omnia, nunc ſe
Continet, atque duas tantum res anxius optat
(d) *Panem, & Circenſes.* (e) *perituros audio multos.*

(a) EX QUO: A tempore Monarchiæ Julii Cæſaris, ex quo imperatores eſſe ceperunt; nos Romani per ſuffragia quæ plerunque venalia fuerunt non eligimus Magiſtratus, nec vendimus diverſis candidatis competitoribus.

(b) EFFUGIT Populus Romanus curas Electionis & Comitiorum, quippe Imperatores Conſulum comitia ad ſe transtulere, exemplo Julii Cæſaris.

(c) NAM *P. R.* Qui per ſuffragia dabat Imperium, dictaturam, Conſulatum, Prætoram, Legiones, Belli præfecturam omnia officia & honores nunc optant cum anxietate (d) Panem ad victum, & voluptatem è ludis Circenſibus.

(e) PERITUROS: Alter Populi paventis introducitur dialogiſmus.

Likely

Likely; the Prince his Rage does burn as
Outragiously as fire in Furnace.
At *Mars* his Shrine I met *Brutidius*
With ghastly looks, all pale, and hideous,
Since the ill-manag'd Plot took vent
His looks declare his discontent,
As if for game ill play'd he meant,
Like *Ajax* to anticipate
With his own hands his ling'ring Fate.
But to wipe off suspition
On our part, let's to *Tyber* run;
While on the Banck the Corps does ly
Trample on *Cæsars* Enemy.

Nil dubium: magna est (a) fornacula: pallidulus mi
(b) *Brutidius meus ad Martis fuit obvius aram.*
Quem timeo, victus ne pœnas exigat Ajax,
Ut male defensus! curramus præcipites, et,
Dum jacet in ripa calcemus Cæsaris (c) hostem.

(a) FORNACULA: Ira in Pectore Tiberii æstuante. vel Fornacula ad exurendos malos & proditores.

(b) BRUTIDIUS: Vereor ne *Brutidius* amicus meus, quem modo conveni pallentem ad *Martis* aram; ex male conscio animo, vel metu principis, quod Amicus & Conspirator cum *Sejano* se interficiat sicut *Ajax*.

(c) HOSTEM: *Sejani* Cadaver.

But 'twill do wisely our whole Crew
Of Servants should the action veiw;
That Friends and Foes may testify
How we abhor disloyalty.
The murm'ring vulgar at this rate
Did of the fal'n *Sejanus* prate:
Would you on these Conditions, Sir,
Be Favourite and Prime-Minister,
As was *Sejanus*? Stand possest
Of Honours, Power and Interest,
Dispose supream Commands at will,
Promote, disgrace, preserve, or kill:
Be guardian to a careless King
Who in all pleasures takes his swing:

Sed (a) *videant servi, ne quis neget, & pavidum in jus*
Cervice obstricta dominum trahat: hi sermones
Tunc de Sejano, secreta hæc murmura vulgi.
Vis ne salutari sicut Sejanus? habere
Tantundem? atque illis summas donare (b) *Curulcis?*
Illum exercitibus præponere? (c) *tutor haberi*
Principis Augusta Caprearum in rupe sedentis
Cum grege Chaldæo? ——

(a) VIDEANT SERVI ne quis eorum tanquam Sejano faventes accuset.

(b) CURULES: Magistratus urbanos, sellis Curulibus in Curiam vehi & ex iis jura dare solebant Magistratus.

(c) TUTOR: Vicarius Imperatoris esse dum in angusta Caprearum Insula in secessu otium & vitam libidinosam agit, cum Chaldeis Mathematicis & Fatidicis quibus mire deditus erat Tiberius.

Cloyst'red

Cloyſt'red in Bawdy Grots and Cellers,
With Pimps, Buffoones, and Fortune-Tellers.
Have Foot and Horſe-Guards, the Command
Of Armys both by Sea and Land.
Why not? Though Good-men would not kill,
Yet in their pow'r they'd have it ſtill:
What Pleaſure can ſo tickle ſenſe;
Sharp pains and Grief to recompenſe,
What happy or exalted State,
But is o're ballanc'd by Ill Fate?
Would not you rather ask in Prayer,
To be ſome Petty Country Mayor:
There domineer, and when your Pleaſur's,
Condemn light weights, & break falſe meaſures.

——(a) *vis certe pila, Cohortes,*
(b) *Egregios equites, et* (c) *caſtra domeſtica, quid ni*
Hæc cupias? et qui nolunt occidere quenquam
Poſſe volunt. Sed quæ præclara et proſpera tanti,
Ut rebus lætis par ſit menſura malorum?
Hujus qui trahitur (d) *prætextam ſumere mavis,*
An Fidenarum Gabiorumq; eſſe (e) *Poteſtas?*
Et de menſuris jus dicere, vaſa minora
Frangere pannoſus vacuis ædilis (f) *Ulubris.*

(a) VIS CERTE: ſcio te velle primipilatum vel legionis præfecturam Pila ponitur pro peditibus pilis munitis.
(b) EGREGIOS EQUITES equitum domeſticorum Magiſterium.
(c) CASTRA DOMESTICA: Prætoriana quæ primus ad muros Romæ poſſuit Sejanus.
(d) PRÆTEXTAM ſummum imperium cum Sejani periculo et ſupplicio.
(e) POTESTAS an in obſcura Villa Ædilem vel Magiſtratum cum ſecura tranquillitate.
(f) ULUBRIS: vel Ædilis in vacuo et de ſerto Volſcorum oppido.

Though meanly clad in safe estate
Then choose *Sejanus* Robes and Fate.
Sejanus then we must conclude
Courting his Bane, mistook the Good.
For he who from a mean estate
Vast Honours did accumulate,
And endless Riches, which enable
To build his Fortune high as *Babel*,
And brav'd the World; by weight too large
Did th' high pil'd Storyes overcharge:
Whence shockt with storms the reeling weight
The owner did precipitate,
And Signaliz'd Ambitions Fate.

(a) ERGO: Repetit propositionem & concludit ipsum *Sejanum* vera bona ignorasse, quasi dicat, constat ergo *Sejanum* dum honores &c. appetiit nihil boni petiisse, sed in altum & summum honorum cacumen ascendisse, ut altius & profundius rueret. Claudianus.

(a) *Ergo quid optandum foret ignorasse fateris* Sejanum. *nam qui nimios optabat honores,*
Et nimias poscebat opes, (b) *numerosa parabat*
Excelsæ turris tabulata, unde altior esset
Casus, & impulsæ præceps immane ruinæ.
Ut Lapsu graviore ruant, tolluntur in altum.

(b) NUMEROSA: Sibi ipsi numerosas & multiplices contignationes & tabulata in excelso honorum fastigio exædificabat, unde postea deturbatus per ingens atque immane præcipitium violenta ruina decideret.

Craſſus and *Pompeys* fate of old
The truth of this ſure Maxime told:
And his who firſt bow'd *Romes* Stiff neck,
And made the World obey his beck,
By Subtil ways and arts aſpir'd
And Sov'reign ſway at length accquir'd;
While the Malignant Heavens decreed,
His own deſires ſhould make him bleed;
Tyrants with ſome untimely end
To *Proſerpines* black Court deſcend.
The Novice in his Accidence,
Dares pray his Wit and Eloquence
May Rival Roman *Cicero*'s (11) fame
And Greek *Demoſthenes* (12) high name.

Quid (a) *Craſſos, quid* (b) *Pompeios evertit?* (c) *& illum,*
Ad ſua qui domitos deduxit flagra Quirites?
Summus nempe locus nulla non arte petitus,
Magnaque numinibus vota exaudita malignis.
(d) *Ad generum Cereris ſine cæde, & vulnere pauci*
Deſcendunt Reges, & ſicca morte Tyranni.
(e) *Eloquium & famam Demoſthenis & Ciceronis*
Incipit optare, & totis (f) *Quinquatribus optat,*
Quisquis adhuc uno partam colit aſſe Minervam,
Quem ſequitur cuſtos angusta vernula caſſa.

(a) CRASSOS: Marcum Craſſum patrem a Surena Legato Parthorum rege devictum; ejuſque filios a Parthis & Cæſarianis occiſos.
(b) POMPEIOS: Pompeium magnum cum duobus filiis a Cæſarianis trucidatos.
(c) ET ILLUM: Julium Cæſarem perpetuum Dictatorem intelligit, qui Quirites (i. e.) cives Romanos domitos deduxit ad ſua flagra (i. e.) imperium abſolutum; imminuta imo amiſſa libertate, ille a Bruto, Caſſio, & reliquis conjuratoribus in Senatu, 23. vulneribus confoſſus periit.
(d) AD GENERUM CERERIS. (i. e.) ad Plutonem Proſerpinæ filiæ Cereris maritum, pauci Tyranni deſcendunt morte non cruenta.
(e) ELOQUIUM: Puer elementarius qui literis initiatur, quem ſervus Caſſarius deducit ad ſcholam & reducit pauculos ferens libros.
(f) QUINQUATRIBUS: (i. e.) in feſtis Minervæ ſapientiæ præſidis quæ quinque diebus celebrantur;

exoptat eloquentiam Demoſthenis & Ciceronis. alii putant hoc de Pædagogo non de Diſcipulo dictum.

Yet

Yet to both theſe, their ſwelling vein
Of wit and fancy prov'd their bane;
The Fatal cauſe that Forfeited,
The *Ciceronian* hands and head.
No pleading dunce's jobber noule,
Revenge e're doom'd ſhould grace a Pole.

Wherein the Tranſlator imitates the gingle of *Cicero*'s own Verſe.

O happy Romes ſecure Eſtate,
Where I was fortunate innate;
Had happily his Genius choſe
To've writ ſuch inoffenſive proſe;
His harmleſs blunt ſtupidity
Might *Antonys* Revenge defy;
'Tis ſafer ſenſeleſs verſe to write,
Than in *Philippicks* keenly bite.

(a) MANUS: et Caput Ciceronis abſciſſa affigebantur roſtris e quibus in Antonium dixerat.

(b) O FORTUNATAM: verſum hinc Ciceronis de oppreſſu Catalina in ſuo Conſulatu irridet, propter vocem natam natam inepte iteratam, unde Author innuit: ſi talia inepta carmina Cicero ſemper ſcripſiſſet, et tam inepte omnia dixiſſet ab Antonii gladiis tutus et ſecurus evaſiſſet.

(c) PHILIPPICA orationes Ciceronis in Antonium quas malo omine Philippicas inſcripſit ab iis quas in Philippum regem Macedonia habuit Demoſthenes. Quæ ambobus oratoribus æque exitiales fuerunt.

Eloquio ſed uterque perit orator, utrumque
Largus, et exundans letho dedit ingenii fons,
Ingenio (a) *manus eſt, et cervix caſa, nec unquam*
Sanguine Cauſidici maduerunt roſtra puſilli.
(b) *O fortunatam natam me Conſule Romam.*
Antonii gladios potuit contemnere ſi ſic
Omnia dixiſſet: ridenda Poemata malo,
Quam te conſpicuæ divina (c) *Philippica famæ,*
Volveris a prima quæ proxima. ——

A violent and ſullen fate
Did on th' admir'd Athenian wait;
Whoſe manage *Mobile*'s had guided
As with a rein where e're he ſided.
Yet born under unlucky Stars
Sqinting untoward and perverſe,
Was ſent by's ſwarthy blear-ey'd Sire
Betimes from ſooty forge and fire,
From making ſwords and martial tools,
To hammer Arguments in Schools.

The Trophies which the vanquiſh'd field
Do to the glorious Victors yield,
Triumphant Conquerours can bleſs
With more than humane happineſs.

——— *ſævus &* (a) *illum*
Exitus eripuit, quem mirabantur Athenæ
Torrentem & pleni moderantem frena Theatri.
Diis ille adverſus genitus, fatoque ſiniſtro,
Quem pater ardentis maſſæ fuligine lippus
A carbone, & forcipibus, gladioſque parante
Incude, & luteo Vulcano ad rhetora miſit.
(b) *Bellorum* (c) *exuviæ, truncis affixa trophæis*
Lorica, & fracta de caſſide buccula pendens.
Et currum temone jugum, victæque triremis
(d) *Aplustre, & ſummo triſtis Captivus in arcu.*
Humanis majora bonis creduntur: ———

This

(a) ILLUM: Demoſthenem cujus eloquentia in modum torrentis fluens, regebat & gubernabat totum Theatrum & auditorium plenum civibus Athenienſibus: in quo orationes recitare ſolitus: qui accepto nuntio de Antipatri & Crateri adventu, in Calabriam Thraciæ ad aram Neptuni profugit, a cujus ara cum Archias ſatelles eum abſtrahere conaretur, Demoſthenes veneno quod in calamo habuit hauſto interiit.

(b) BELLORUM: tranſit jam eloquentia ad glorias laudes ac victorias bellicas, quæ tantopere a plurimis appetuntur, & reputantur ſumma bona & prorſus divina eſſe licet multis exitio fuiſſe demonſtrat exemplis Annibalis, Alexandri magni, & Xerxis.

(c) EXUVIÆ Triumphi; Trophæa, Spolia, omnis generis quæ victis hoſtibus in bello exuuntur.

(d) APLUSTRE: Ornamenta navium: Victoriæ Navalis ornamenta: *Flaggs, Pendants, Streamers, &c.*

This *Roman*, *Grecian*, and *Barbarian*, (a)
Spurr'd to acts hazardous and daring,
In ſweat and blood, ſpending their dayes
For empty Fame, and fadeing Bayes.
'Tis the immoderate thirſt of Fame
Much more than Vertue does inflame:
Which none for worſe or better take
But for her dower and trappings ſake.
The fond Ambition of a few
Many vaſt Empires overthrew;
While their Atchievements with their duſt
They vainly to their Tombſtones truſt.
For ſepulchres like bodyes ly
Swallow'd in Deaths obſcurity.

(a) AD HÆC Trophea quæ crediderunt ſumma bona erexerunt ſe Romanus ut *Sylla*, *Marius*, *Pompeius magnus*, *Julius Cæſar*, Graius, *Alexander magnus*, Barbarus, *Annibal*, *Xerxes*, *Darius*.

(b) INDE HABUIT: Ex hac ambitione & bellicæ laudis gloria, hi tot diſcrimina, pericula, ærumnas & labores in ſe ſuſceperunt.

(c) TANTO MAJOR: nam omnes virtute relicta, famam & gloriam bellicam quæſiverunt.

(d) PRÆMIA: Id eſt, ſi honorem, famam, & gloriam, quæ virtutis præmia putantur, tollas: nemo virtutem nudam curabit.

(e) HÆSURI SAXIS: inſcribendi ſaxeis ſepulcris in quibus Urnæ & Cineres conduntur.

(f) FICUS Caprificus ſteriles in nulla re proſunt, quæ ex muris erumpentes ſcindunt validiſſimos muros & ſaxa in quibus naſcuntur.

——— (a) *ad hæc ſe*
Romanus, Graius, ac Barbarus Induperator
Erexit: cauſas diſcriminis, atque laboris
Inde habuit: (b) *tanto major famæ ſitis eſt quam*
Virtutis, quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipſam
(d) *Præmia ſi tollas? patriam tamen obruit olim*
Gloria paucorum, & laudis titulique cupido
(e) *Hæſuri ſaxis cinerum cuſtodibus: ad quæ*
Diſcutienda valent ſterilis mala robora (f) *ficus:*
Quandoquidem data ſunt ipſis quoque fata ſepulcris.

Behold

Behold how ſmall an Urn contains
The mighty *Hannibals* (14) Remains.
Yet this was he whoſe ſwelling mind
To *Affrick* (15) could not be confin'd;
Though meas'ring that large tract of Land
From *Tangier* to *Niles* reaking ſand:
Thence ſouthwards to *Cape Bon 'Sperance*
Negroes and lofty Elephants:
Whence wafting o're the *Mid-land* Main,
He conquers and poſſeſſes *Spain*:
Reſtleſs in his ambitious mind,
Italian Conqueſts are deſign'd.
Strong Bars wiſe Nature did oppoſe
The *Alps* (16) thatcht with eternal Snows:

(a) *Expende Hannibalem, quot libras in duce ſummo*
Invenies? (b) *hic eſt quem non capit Africa* (c) *Mauro*
Perfuſa Oceano, Niloque remota tepenti.
Rurſus ad Æthiopum populos altoſque Elephantes:
Additur Imperiis Hiſpania: (d) *Pyrenæum*
Tranſilit. (e) *oppoſuit natura Alpemque, nivemque:*

(a) EXPENDE Hannibalis cineres vel gloriam bellicam
(b) HIC EST Hannibal ille quem vivum tota Africa, tunc tertia pars terrarum orbis exiſtimata, non cepit.
(c) MAURO a mari Atlantico ab Occidente patens ad Nilum, Ægypti flumen ob ſole verticali tepentem, ab Oriente.
(d) PYRENÆUM: alti montes qui Hiſpaniam à Gallia dividunt.
(e) OPPOSUIT: Natura Alpes altiſſimos & nivoſos Montes, quibus Galliam & Germaniam ab Italia diſterminavit.

His way not craggy Mountain blocks,
With *Vinegar* (17) he eats through rocks:
Impediments by Nature caſt
By art or labour are o're paſt,
To *Italy* he comes at laſt;
Where after Towns and Battles won
He crys, *Comrades*, there's nothing done,
Unleſs our Conqu'ring Punick Powers
Brake down *Romes* Gates, level her Towers,
Root up her Poſts, and brake her chains,
And knock out all Oppoſers Brains:
Whilſt our Troops ſcowr the City thorough
And fix our Standard in **Saburra.*

*A high Street in the City, like *Cheap-ſide.*

(a) *Diduxit ſcopulos, & montem rupit aceto.*
Jam tenet Italiam: tamen ultra pergere tendit,
(b) *Actum, inquit, nihil eſt, niſi Pœno milite portas*
Frangimus, & media vexillum pono Saburra.

(a) DIDUXIT diſtraxit, diviſit, viam per Alpes apperiens adhibito incendio, & infuſo aceto ſcopulos fregit, ut fabuloſè ſcribit Livius. (b) ACTUM verba Hannibalis miram regnandi libidinem exprimentis, quibus milites ſuos hortat Romam ipſam perdere, innuens victorias adhinc acquiſitas nullius momenti eſſe, niſi Punico milite Romæ portas frangeret, ac urbe deviſta, vexillum ſummum Triumphantem, in Saburra nobiliſſima & altiſſima urbis parte collocaret.

Oh

Oh had you then his Figure ſeen,
With what a rueful *Phis* and *meine*,
The Rhod'montado Captain ſpoke,
Doubtleſs your laughter 'twould provoke!
Some pencil now to paint the form
Of this grum bulk of Huff and Storm;
While Swarthy, meager, and one-ey'd,
He does his *Africk* Monſter ride.
But what Cataſtrophy of Fate,
Does on our famous Leader wait!
His Conduct's baffled, Army's broke,
Carthage puts on the *Roman* Yoak:
Whilſt Flight and Baniſhment's his Fate,
His ruin'd Countryes Scorn and Hate:

(a) *O qualis facies, & quali digna tabella,*
Cum Getula Ducem portaret bellua (b) *luſcum!*
Exitus ergo quis eſt? O gloria! vincitur idem
Nempe, & in exilium præceps fugit,

(a) O QUALIS FACIES: irridet Poeta vanitatem & deformitatem Annibalis, qui tamen tot & tanta in mente agitabat, quam ridicula facies & figura ſit, ſi unoculus dux Getulo alicui Elephanti inſidens, in pictura pingueretur.

(b) LUSCUM: unoculum alterum amiſerat vigiliis & paluſtri cælo dum in Etruriam deſcenderet.

At the *Bythinian* (18) Tyrants Gate,
The reform'd Fugitive muſt wait:
And there for audience ſuppliant ſit,
Till the Kings *Levè* will admit.
Neither the ſword, nor ſpear, nor dart,
Could reach that wiſe undaunted heart,
And decently diſpatch that Soul
That did the Univerſe controul:
With awful Reverence his Fate
Did none but his own Orders wait:
As if decreed by Powers Divine,
His Ring ſhould his own Paſport ſign;
That Ring that muſt avenge the guilt
Of Seas of Blood at *Canna* (19) ſpilt.

(a) FINEM ANIMÆ læthum Annibali qui omnia inturbabat non gladii, nec bellica inſtrumenta dabant! nam Italia relicta, in Africam reverſus Annibal, Zama in prælio à Scipione devictus, & exilio mulctatus, ad Antiochum Syriæ Regem profugit, quem poſtquam de pace cum Romanis ſuſpectum deſeruit, & ad Pruſiam Bythiniæ regem ſe contulit, pro quo adverſus Eumenem victor bellum gerit; quo cognito: Romani mittunt ad Pruſiam, Quintum Flaminium Legatum ſuum, ut ſibi Annibal daretur ad Romam perducendus, quo Annibali olfacto, hauſto veneno, quod ſemper ſub annuli gemma habuerat Romanam malitiam illuſit.

(b) ANNULUS: ſub cujus palea in hunc uſum Annibal venenum in omni tempore paratum habuit, annulus Cannarum vindex, & ultor modii annulorum, quos Senatorum & Equitum Gannis cæſorum digitis detractos Carthaginem miſit.

—— *atque ibi magnus*
Mirandusque Cliens ſedet ad prætoria regis,
Donec Bithino libeat vigilare Tyranno.
(a) *Finem animæ quæres humanas miſcuit olim,*
Non gladii, non ſaxa dabunt, nec tela: ſed ille
Cannarum vindex, & tanti ſanguinis ultor
(b) *Annulus.*

No other means was found for *Rome*
To be ſecure from fears to come,
But poor abandon'd *Annibal*
A weak old Sacrifice muſt fall.
Go Mad-man, act thy frantick part,
Climb horrid *Alps*, with pains and art;
To be with mighty reputation
The ſubject of a Declamation.
One World's too mean a trifling thing
For the Young (26) *Macedonian* King,
He raves like one in Baniſhment
In narrow craggy *Iſland* pent:
In one poor Globe does ſweat and ſqueeze,
Wedg'd in and cramp't in *Little-Eaſe.*

——(a) *i demens, & ſævas curre per Alpes*
Ut pueris placeas, & declamatio fias.
(b) *Unus Pelleo Juveni non ſufficit orbis:*
(c) *Æſtuat infelix angusto limite mundi*
Ut Gyaræ (d) *clauſus ſcopulis, parvaque Seripho.*

(a) I DEMENS: Poeta Sarcaſmicus inſultat jam Annibali, qui jam mortuus ex tot laboribus, tot tumultibus, bellis, cladibus, nihil reliqui habeat, quam ut ſcholaſticis pueris in ſcholis, materiam declamandi præbeat.

(b) UNUS PELLEO JUVENI: Alexandro magno in Pella Macedoniæ urbe nato, qui cum adhuc juvenis Anaxarchum Philoſophum de infinitis mundis audiſſet differentem, flevisſe dicitur, & dixiſſe me miſerum qui unius mundi Dominus nondum factus ſum.

(c) ÆSTUAT: Quaſi in anguſto conclavi clauſus, in quo vix ſpiritum poſſit ducere.

(d) CLAUSUS: Gyara vel Seripho anguſtiſſimis Inſulis ad quas maxime ſteriles facinoroſi mittebantur, graviſſimi exilii locus.

But

But he who humane race once scorn'd,
Gave out high *Jove* (21) King *Philip* born'd,
While manag'd Oracles declare
The Spark, great *Ammons* Son and Heir;
At *Babylon* (22) for all his huffing,
Finds ample room in narrow Coffin.
Man swells with bombast of inventions
When strip'd Death shews his true dimensions.
We will believe with *Xerxes* rent
Mount *Athos* (23) from the Continent,
And in a frolick made a shift
To set it in the sea a drift:
What e're Romancing *Greek* dares tell,
Greece, that for Cracking bears the Bell:

Cum tamen a figulis munitam intraverit (a) *urbem,*
(b) *Sarcophago contentus erit,* (c) *Mors sola fatetur,*
Quantula sint hominum Corpuscula. (d) *Creditur olim*
Velificatus Athos, & quicquid Græcia mendax
Audet in (e) *historia* ——

(a) URBEM: Babylonem quam Semiramis cocto à figulis latere muris cinxit & circumdedit.

(b) SARCOPHAGO quem vivum mundus non caperat mortuus contentus & inclusus est exigua urna vel capulo ex Lapide Assio dicto quod cadaver consumat, Lapis Sarcophagus intra quadraginta dies totum Corpus absumit exceptis dentibus: Greci corpora defunctorum non cremabant.

(c) MORS: cum moriuntur homines apparet, qui & quales fuerunt, & quam exiguo illi loco includi & contineri possint.

(d) CREDITUR: Transit ad Xerxem Persarum regem, qui immenso suo imperio non contentus Græciam bello petiit immenso Exercitu, quo Athonem Montem altissimum Macedoniæ à continenti abscindi jussit illumque navium velis circum dedit & circumnavigavit. (e) HISTORIA: Historici Greci vani & mendaces, historiis suis incredibiles fabulas admiscent ut suam gloriam amplificarent.

With

With ſhips pav'd o're the *Helleſpont*,
And built a floating bridge upon't:
Drove Chariots o're by this device,
As lately Coaches on the Ice.
He led ſo numberleſs a Rout,
As at one Meal drank Rivers out.
The Kings-Health ſcarce could go about:
With many like amazing Feats
Soſtratus Giddy Muſe repeats,
With damp wing in her drunken heats.
This Tyrant we in ſtorys find
was us'd to whip and Flogge the winde,
Their Jayler *Æolus* (24) in Priſon,
Ne're firk'd them with ſo little reaſon:

——*Conſtratum Claſſibus* (a) *iiſdem*
Suppoſitumque rotis ſolidum mare. credimus altos
Defeciſſe amneis, epotaque flumina Medo
Prandente, & madidis cantat quæ Soſtratus alis.
Ille tamen, qualis rediit Salamine relicta, (d)
In Corum, atque Eurum ſolitus ſævire flagellis
Barbarus, Æolio nunquam hoc in carcere paſſos,

(a) IISDEM: Navibus quibus Athos velificatus et circum navigatus Xerxes fretum Heleſponticum pontibus ſternebat, et Abidum in Aſia Seſto in Europa junxit ubi nunc Turcorum munimenta hodie vocata *the Dardanello's* poſita ſunt. Rotas ergo Curruum intelligit quæ per pontem Tranſibant.

(b) MEDO: Xerxe et exercitu ex Medo et Perſis.

(c) SOSTRATUS Græcus Poeta qui de expeditione Xerxis in Græcia ſcripſit, qui potu vel Poetico furore ebrius veritatem et fidem Hiſtoriæ excedit et tranſvolat.

(d) SALAMINE relicta: inſula in ſinu Attico, ubi Xerxes navali prælio a Themiſtocle Græcorum duce ſuperatus, cum magna clade Perſarum; Unde fugiens ad Pontem Helleſpontiacum, quem cum liberius tempeſtatibus fractum invenit piſcatoria ſcapha trepidans turpiſſime trajecit; qui paulo ante ventis imperare, et in Corum atque Eurum flagris ſuis dementer ſævire ſolebat.

Nor

Nor could blew *Neptunes* (25) Godhead ſave (him,
But he with Fetters muſt enſlave him.
'Twas well he ſcap'd his fury ſo,
And was not whip'd and branded too.
He muſt be a Complaiſant God,
Will budg at ſuch a Bedlam's nodd.
But after all theſe Roaring freaks,
Routed and broak he homewards ſneaks;
Abandons all to'th *Conqu'ring* Greeks,
And Ferry's (26) o're in Fiſher-boat,
Through Shoals of Carcaſſes afloat;
His hopes all Vaniſht, bilk'd of all
His gaudy dreams, ſee Prides juſt fall.

The frequent Subject of our prayers,
Is length of life, and many years.

Ipſum compedibus qui vinxerat (a) *Ennoſigæum*
(b) *Mitius id ſane, quod non et ſtigmate dignum*
Credidit (c) *huic quiſquam vellet ſervire Deorum?*
Sed qualis rediit? nempe una nave cruentis
Fluctibus, ac tardo per denſa cadavera prora,
(d) *Has toties optata exegit gloria pœnas.*
(e) *Da ſpatium vitæ, multos da Jupiter annos:*

(a) ENNOSIGÆUM Neptunum a Græcis ſic dictum quia fluctibus concutit terram.
(b) MITIUS: Ironia mitius et clementius egit Xerxes cum Neptuno quod illi ſtigma non inuſſerit, ut mos erat vernis fugitivis.
(c) HUIC verba Poetæ huic tam ſtulto et veſano regi, aliquis deorum vellet inſervire?
(d) HAS Concluſio hujus membri de Gloria bellica. Hæc et conſimilia mala atq; pericula pœnæ loco exegit Gloria, ab Hanibale Alexandro et Xerxe et aliis, Gloria inquam quam ipſi toties exoptaverant.
(e) DA SPATIUM: pergit jam ad votum longæ vitæ et ſenectutis cujus miſerias accurate deſcribit et deplngit.

One

We boldly urge theſe fair Petitions
In health & ſickneſs; all conditions:
But what inceſſant plagues and ills
The Gulf of Age with miſchief fills?
Where meeting tides of ſorrows flow
As Rivers in the Ocean do.
Ugly deform'd the frightful Elves
Deteſted grow, unlike themſelves.
Inſtead of skin, on their out-ſide
A wither'd and diſcolour'd hide;
They with long Nayles, like tallons claw
Their rivell'd toothleſs lanthorn jaw:
As a lean mumping Grandam Ape
Her hollow wrinkled chops doth ſcrape,

(a) *Hoc recto vultu ſolum, hoc &* (b) *pallidus optas;*
Sed quam continuis, & quantis longa ſenectus
Plena malis: deformem, & tetrum ante omnia vultum
Diſſimilemque (c) *ſui, deformem pro cute* (d) *pellem,*
Pendentesque genas (e) *& tales aſpice rugas,*
Quales, umbriferos ubi pandit (f) *Tabraca ſaltus,*
In vetula ſcalpit jam (g) *mater ſimia bucca.*

(a) HOC: non demiſſo vultu & ore ut cætera vota petunt omni vitæ tempore lætus aut triſtis ſanus vel egrotus. (b) PALLIDUS: anxius, ſollicitus, pallens ex metu vel ex morbo. (c) SUI: olim juvenis diſſimilem.
(d) PELLEM: ſic pellem acute diſtingunt, ut cutis hæreat vivis pellis mortuis.
(e) ET TALES: Ordo eſt: tales in ſenibus rugas aſpice, quales ſimia jam mater ſcalpit in vetula bucca (in illa regione) ubi Tabarcha pandit ſaltus umbriferos. (f) TABARCHA: in ſilvis juxta Tabarcham in Africa minori ſimiarum plenis. (g) I MATER SIMIA: annoſa & ob id deformior.

Bright glorious Youth inchants our ſight
With various objects of delight ;
This a more handſome face can ſhow
Than that tall graceful well-ſhap'd *Beau* :
In ſong and dance this ſpark is rare,
He Fences, Rides, Vaults, flings the Bar.
No diffr'ing forms our fancy ſtrike,
In extream age, they're all alike ;
Weak trembling voice, their hair all ſhed
Off from their paralitick head.
Th'old Dotard to new Childhood comes,
A dripping Noſe, and toothleſs Gums :
While his loath'd painful Dreggs of Life
Nauſeat his Children and his Wife ;

Plurima ſunt juvenum diſcrimina, pulchrior ille
Hoc, atque ille alio : multum hic robuſtior illo.
Una ſenum facies, cum voce trementia membra,
Et jam (a) *læve caput, madidique* (b) *infantia naſi,*
Frangendus miſero gingiva panis (c) *inermi.*
Uſque adeo gravis uxori, natiſque ſibique,

(a) LEVE: Calvum.
(b) INFANTIA: ſtar infantium. vel jam in ſecunda infantia.
(c) INERMI: Edentula

So loath'd, makes ev'n the Stomack riſe
Of Rogues, who fawn for Legacies.
Their Pallat's gon, nor Wine, nor Meat,
Can pleaſe their no Taſt when they eat.
Nor Beauty moves, nor Cupids dart:
Forgetfulneſs has ſeiz'd that part.
Long ſince he there has been bewitcht,
'Tis a longe Age ſince laſt he itcht.
Obſequious hand cannot excite
The baſled Craven to the fight;
From hoary loynes, and ſapleſs trunk,
In vain ſtrives the induſtrious punk
To raiſe the nerve quite num'd and ſhrunk.

Ut captatori moveat faſtidia (a) Coſſo.
Non eadem vini, atque cibi torpente palato
Gaudia: nam coitus jam longa oblivio, vel ſi
Coneris, jacet exiguus cum (b) ramice nervus,
Et, quamvis tota palpetur nocte jacebit.

(a) COSSO heredi petæ ipſi.

(b) RAMICE: Hernia ſcroti tumore.

In *Limberhams*, if *Will* ſurvive,
The impotents new ways contrive:
Having exhauſted Natures Source
To filthy arts will have recourſe.
His *Hearing* next is loſt, what joys
Can he receive from Minſtril Boys:
Once in their Golden Liv'rys, lac'd,
Before retrenchment had uncas'd:
What boots a Leſſon on the flute,
Or if **La' Tou'r* ſhould touch his Lute.
If he would paſs his time at th' *Opera*,
'Tis all to him an idle Foppery;
Since plac'd either remote or near,
No Actors voice can reach his ear.

*A Perſon famous for his Skill and Hand on the Lute.

(a) SUSPECTA LIBIDO: Qui Venerem affectant ſine viribus & in coitu operam præſtare non poſſint merito ſuſpecti ſunt ne ſint fellatores ita enim facilius arrigantur, unde Martialis.

Summa petas iſtic mentula vivit annus.

Idem lib. 4. Ep. 50. } *Quid me Thai ſenem ſubinde dicis*
Nemo eſt Thais ſenex ad irrumandum.

Senectus ſæpe promior eſt ad id genus libidinis ut fuit Tiberius: vide Suetoni. Cap. 44.

(b) PARTIS: Auditus.

Anne aliquid ſperare poteſt hæc inguinis ægri
Canities? quid, quod merito (a) ſuſpecta libido eſt,
Quæ Venerem affectat ſine viribus? adſpice (b) partis
Jam damnum alterius, nam quæ cantante voluptas,
Sit licet eximius citharœdus? ſive ſeleucus,
Et quibus aurata mos eſt fulgere lacerna.
Quid refert magni ſedeat qua parte Theatri,

He ſcarcely hears the neighbr'ng noyſe,
Of Cornets, Trumpets, or Ho-boyes.
His ſervant in his ear muſt hollow
Who viſits, or what hour does follow.
Through his chill veins, no pulſe does beat
Lifes march; them only Feavers heat;
All Maladies unite their force,
Beſieging round his rotten courſe.
And ſhould I ſtrive of each diſeaſe,
To give the names and qualities.
I'de ſooner muſter all the kept
Stallions have caſt *Aurelia* lept:
Reckon thoſe Quacks laſt Autum kild;
And graves by *Louſy-Tunbridge fill'd.

* The new-found-wells at *Iſlington* ſo called.

Qui vix cornicines exaudiat, atque tubarum
Concentus? clamore opus eſt, ut ſentiat auris,
Quem dicat veniſſe puer, quot nunciat horas.
Præterea minimus gelido jam in corpore ſanguis
Febre calet ſola: circumſilit agmine facto
Morborum omne genus: quorum ſi nomina quæras,
Promptius expediam, quot amaverit (a) *Hippia mœchos,*
Quos (b) *Themiſon agros autumno occideret uno,*

(a) HIPPIA; Uxor Fabricio Vigentoni Romano Senatori, fuit mœcha famoſiſſima cum quodam Sergio gladiatori mœcho ſuo in Ægyptum profugit.
(b) THEMISON: Medicus.

What fellow Subjects were for Gold,
As Slaves, by needy Vice-Roy ſold.
Each heir by dice, drink, whores, or masking
Or *Stiſtead* brought unto the *Naskin ;
Or Gallants Back in am'rous play,
Mall Hinton dreyn'd dry in a day :
Count every School boy, name each Child
By *Chickin-treading Pedant ſpoyl'd.
Survey each Lordly Seat and Mannour
Poſſeſt by valet Pimp of Honour.
For Pains in back and knees this cryes ;
This mourns the loſs of both his eyes ;
Envyes the pur-blind ; with pale lips,
From others fingers feeds and ſipps :

*The Cant word for a Priſon.

(a) BASILUS Quot provinciales in Societatem Romanam receptos, Baſilus ille præfectus ſpoliaverit.
(c) MAURA Quot medios viros, una die famoſa illa et procera meretrix Maura lambendo, venere. et concubitu, exhauviat.
(b) HIRRUS Quot pupillos ſuæ tutelæ commiſſos, infidelis ille et frandulentus Tutor deceperit, defrauderit, et circumvenerit.
(d) HAMILLUS Quot diſcipulos ille Pedagogus Sodomiticus ad ſtuprum inclinavit.

Quot (a) *Baſilus ſocios, quot circumſcripſerit* (c) *Hirrus*
Pupillos, quot longa viros exſorbeat uno
(b) *Maura die, quot diſcipulos inclinat* (d) *Hamillus,*
Percurram citius quot villas poſſideat nunc,
Quo tondente gravis juveni mihi barba ſonabat.
Ille humero, hic lumbis, hic cóxa debilis, ambos
Perdidit ille oculos, et luſcis invidet, hujus
Pallida labra cibum capiunt digitis alienis.

With

With mouth wide ope like barrel bung,
Or gapeing bill of ſwallows young;
To whom the hungry Old-one brings
The hunted prey with Joyful wings.
But the num'd brains ſtupidity,
Does all the members loſs out-vy:
When th' Organs of the mind ſhall leave,
To do their Office, and bereave
Of Memory, then they forego,
The knowledge both of friend and foe;
Forget their Ancient Servants quite,
And friends with whom they ſupp'd laſt night;
Their Children they no longer know;
And by unnat'ral Will beſtow

Ipſe ad conſpectum cœnæ diducere vultum
Suetus, hiat tantum, cui pullus hirundinis, ad quem
Ore volat pleno mater jejunia. Sed omni
Membrorum damno major (a) *dementia, quæ nec*
Nomina ſervorum, nec vultum agnoſcit amici,
Cum quo præterita cænavit nocte, nec illos
Quos genuit, quos eduxit; nam (b) *codice ſævo*

(a) DEMENTIA: Subjungit jam plurima alia ſeneſtutis incommoda, et primo quidem quod plerique bis pueri ſenes fiunt: Ordo eſt, dementia omni Membrorum damno (quod ſenes cæci ſurdi vel claudi evadunt) major eſt; Quo ſcilicet animus præſtat corpore, ita Memoriæ, rationis et mentis organorum, amiſſio, defectibus corporalibus major eſt, cum ratio tituber, Memoria flacciſſet, &c.

(b) NAM CODICE SÆVO; Sævis, iniquis, et injuſtis, Teſtamenti tabulis, ſuos liberos exhæredant.

There

Their goods, on their lewd Cockatrice,
Whoſe Mouth's the very ſink of Vice:
So much it's artifice prevails,
Above all Charms of wanton Tailes.
Who many years at *Whetſtone* ply'd,
Morefields and other *Stews* beſide;
At Brothel doors ſtood wheedling in
Unwary Woodcocks to the Gin;
If the Minds faculties continue
Firm, and in age ſtill vigorous in you,
What troubles muſt afflict your thoughts,
While your lov'd children crowd Church-vaults
Uſh'red by you, Wives, Brothers, come
To Natures dark retiring room.

Hæredis vetat eſſe ſui, (a) *bona tota feruntur*
Ad Phialem: tantum artificis valet halitus oris,
(b) *Quod ſteterat multis in Carcere fornicis annis.*
(c) *Ut vigeant ſenſus animi, ducenda tamen ſunt*
Funera natorum, rogus aſpiciendus amatæ
Conjugis, & fratris.——

(a) **BONA**: tota feruntur ad Phialem meritricem & fellatricem ſuam, quam ex aſſe hæredem conſtituit, quæ ſeni libidinoſo & irrumatori fellandi obſequio ſerviebat, ejuſque animum ſibi devinciebat.

(b) **QUOD**: per os intelligit Phialem meritricem: quæ ſteterat id eſt more meretitio præſtabat Lupanari, nam meritrices præ oſtium proſtibuli vel fornicis blanditiis ſcortatores allicientes, conſtitere ſolebant.

(c) **UT VIGEANT**: tamen multi etiam in extrema ſenectute, corpore, & animo vigeant. Reſpondit Poeta objectioni; Ut maxime vigeant, tamen in longa illa vita, multa quæ nolint, vident, omni morte graviora. Ut mortem filiorum, conjugis, fratris, ſororis, & alios luctus, mærores, & ærumnas innumeras.

With

Nor can your care or ſorrow ſave
Your belov'd Siſters from the Grave.
Theſe are the Comforts always wait
On thoſe who long defer their Fate.
Still the freſh ſlaughter of their Houſe
Malitiouſly their grief renews:
While cruel providence decreed
They muſt grow old in mourning weed.
Death Nature's debt, where long delay'd
With cruel Uſury is paid.

King (27) *Neſtor*, *Homers* Records ſhow
In length of life, came next the Crow,
Wore out more lives, as ſtory's told,
Than Cat, Intayl, or Copy-hold.
His happy years were juſtly wondred,
That had ſurviv'd above three hundred.

———*plenæque ſororibus* (a) *urnæ*
Hæc data pœna diu viventibus, ut renovata
Semper clade domus multis in luctibus, inque
Perpetuo mœrore & nigra veſte ſeneſcunt.
(b) *Rex Pylius, magno ſi quicquam credis Homero,*
Exemplum vitæ fuit a cornice ſecundæ.

(a) URNÆ: vaſa in quibus mortuorum cineres componebantur, poſtquam corpus arſiſſent.

(b) REX PILIUS: Neſtor, cujus exemplo demonſtrat, illos qui diu vivunt multa mala experire. Dicitur tertiam uſque ætatem vixiſſe id eſt 300 anno, & proxime ad cornicis ætatem acceſſit, quæ vivere dicitur novem ſæcula vel ætates.

Bore Winters Frosts, and Summers thirst,
As oft drank wine upon the mast.
See in what melancholly strains,
Of the *three Sisters* he complains;
Why they should spin his Thread so tough
Of cursed everlasting stuff:
Harsh Laws! when the surviving Sire
Waits bearded Son to fun'ral fire.
In rage exposulates why he
Survives to so much misery:
And for what Sin of his, the Hate
Of Heavens Decrees such lingring Fate:
So *Peleus* for *Achilles* (28) cry'd,
Snatch'd in the Temple from his Bride,
Death in the nick the *Bawes* deny'd:

(a) DEXTRA: Græci numerum infra centum digitis siniſtræ numerabantur, numerum verò centarium & illo majorem digitis dextræ.
(b) FATORUM Parcarum: quod Atropos non citiùs ſtamen abruperit.
(c) ACRIS: fortis, bellicoſi. Hic enim Antilochus cum patri opem ferre vellet à Memnone ſuit occiſus.
(d) ANTILOCHI: cum deſiet filium ſuum eum ejus cadaver combureretur.
(e) PELEUS: Æaci filius, Pater Achillis, qui cum Pollixinæ nuptias peteret in Templo Apollinis, ab Paride & Diaphobo ſagittis confoſſus eſt.

Felix nimirum, qui tot per ſecula mortem
Diſtulit, atque ſuos jam (a) dextra computat annos,
Quique novum toties muſtum bibit, oro, parumper
Attendas, quantum de legibus ipſe queratur
(b) Fatorum, & nimio de ſtamine, cum videt (c) acris
(d) Antilochi barbam ardentem: tum quærit ab omni
Quiſquis adeſt ſocius: cur hæc in tempore duret,
Quid facinus dignum tam longo admiſerit ævo.
Hæc eadem (e) Peleus raptum cum luget Achillem.

Ulyſſes

Ulysses aged Sire did mourn
The ten years ramble of his Son:
Priam (29) had dy'd a happy shade
E're *Troy* had been in rubbish lay'd:
His mournful Rites with Pomp and State,
Perform'd by peaceful Magistrate;
His Corps born up by *Hectors* shoulder,
(Than whom, no Mortal e're was bolder)
And's fifty Sons, tall Bully-Rocks,
As ever sprung from Kingly Stocks.
E're Fair *Cassandra* Fate fore-knowing
Bewayl'd sack'd *Troy*, with eyes o're-flowing;
Had he been dead as any Herring,
E're *Paris* went a privateering;

Atque (a) *alius, cui fas Ithacum lugere natantem.*
(b) *Incolumi Troja Priamus veniſſet ad umbras*
Aſſaraci magnis ſolemnibus, Hectore funus
Portante, ac reliquis fratrum (c) *cervicibus, inter*
Iliadum lacrymas, ut primos edere planctus
(d) *Caſſandra inciperet, ſciſſaque pollicina palla:*
Si foret extinctus diverſo tempore, quo non
Creperat audaces (e) *Paris edificare Carinas.*

(a) ALIUS: Laertes ſenex lugens filium ſuum Ulyſſem Ithacæ ducem, orbem decem annos pererrantem & navigantem.
(b) INCOLUMI TROJA: id eſt felix etiam fuiſſet Priamus, ſi Troja adhuc incolumi, & florente regno, vel ante excidium, & Trojæ incendium, mortuus fuiſſet, tunc enim magnis ſolemnibus à quinquaginta filiis ſuis funus ejus deductum fuiſſet, & tot mala, regnique ſui interitum, non fuiſſet expertus.
(c) CERVICIBUS. Ex veterum conſuetudine hoc dicit, nam filii olim funus patris portabat.
(d) CASSANDRA: Quia vates erat, & futuri conſcia mortem Patris ſciviſſet, & ante reliquas ſorores ſuas calamitates Patris & Trojæ fleviſſet.
(e) PARIS: Si mortuus fuiſſet Priamus, priuſquam Paris filius, ejus audaces naves illas ædificabat, quibus Hellenam Menelai Conjugem abducebat, quæ rapina cauſa fuit excidii urbis Trojani.

For Whores and Plunder play'd lewd Tricks,
Which to the Gutts provok'd the Greeks.
Who Clubbing in Revenge o're-turn'd
Their State, and Pyrat-City burn'd:
At last the trembling King throw's by
His Turbant, and to's arms does fly;
Buckles on's harness, and invirons
His weak limbs with unweildy irons.
And at *Jove's* Shrine resignes his life,
As an old Ox under the Knife.
His weak-worn useless neck does bow,
Casheir'd from the ungrateful Plow.
His griefs how er'e a period found,
And in deaths deep abyss were drown'd.

Longa dies igitur quid contulit? omnia vidit
Eversa, & flammis Asiam ferroque cadentem.
Tunc miles tremulus posita tulit arma Tiara,
Et ruit ante aram summi Jovis, ut vetulus Bos,
Qui domini cultris tenue & miserabile collum
Præbet, ab ingrato jam fastiditus aratro.
(a) *Exitus ille utrunque hominis.*

(a) EXITUS: demonstrat Poeta his verbis, mortem & fatum Priami fuisse tolerabilem & multo optabiliorem, quam miserimæ relictæ conjugis ejus Hecubæ.

The Gods to his grim ſnarling wife,
Prolong'd indignities with life.
Chang'd and deform'd to ſuch a pitch,
Through rage, ſhe dy'd, a barking bitch.
Why ſhould we for Examples roam
Abroad, when choice are found at home?
The (30) *Pontick* King I will omit,
And *Cræſus* taught by *Solons* wit.
We can pronounce none happy, none,
Till the laſt Sand of life be run.
None juſtly we good Actors call,
In lifes farce, till deaths Curtains fall.
(31) *Marius* long-life was th'only reaſon,
Of Exile and Minturnian Priſon.

———*Sed torva canino*
(a) *Latravit rictu, quæ poſt hunc vixerat, uxor.*
Feſtino ad noſtros, & (b) regem tranſeo Ponti,
(c) Et Cræſum, quem vox juſti facunda Solonis
Reſpicere ad longæ juſſit ſpatia ultima vitæ.
(d) *Exilium & carcer, Minturnarumque paludes.*

(a) LATRAVIT: *Hecuba* capta Troja in canem verſa fuit ut Ovidius libro 13 Metamorphos & Virgilius: occaſio fabulæ putatur, quod cum a Græcis captiva abduceretur & filii ſui Polidori corpus in mare fluctuantem agnoviſſet, quoniam aliter injuriam ulciſci non poſſet, amiſſa patentia, Græcos inanibus laceſſiverit convitiis.

(b) REGEM: Mithridatem qui vixit anno 69 & cum Romanis 40 annos varia bella geſſit 57 annis regnavit: a Sylla, Lucullo, & Pompeio ter victus fuit, vitæ & belli tædia; cum non poſſet veneno gladio vitam finivit.

(c) ET CRÆSUM: Regem Lydiæ ditiſſimum Solonem oſtenſo theſauro rogavit vidiſſet ne aliquem feliciorem? reſpondit Philoſophus neminem beatum judicandum ante obitum, ſic Ovidius, *Ante obitum nemo ſupremaque funera felix.* (d) EXILIUM: Marium Arpinarem ſepties Conſul. vide Annotationes.

Made

Made him beg bread for his relief,
In *Carthage* where he once was chief.
Nature did ne'r produce of old,
Or *Rome* a happier man behold.
Then *Marius* was, when he victorious,
Procession made in Chariot glorious;
With Trophys and attending spoyles,
And Captives chain'd in ranks and files.
Had Death snatch'd his Tryumphing Spirit,
That day, none e're had match'd his merit.
Kind Fate, designing to befriend
Great (32) *Pompey*, did a Feaver send,
That should with favourable doom,
Prevent his miseries to come.

Et mendicatus victa Carthagine panis,
Hinc causas habuere. Quid illo cive tulisset
Natura in terris, quid Roma beatius unquam,
Si circum ducto Captivorum agmine, & omni,
Bellorum pompa, animam exhalasset opimam,
Cum de Teutonico vellet descendere curru?
Provida (a) *Pompeio dederat Campania febres*
Optandas : ——

(a) POMPEIO. Exemplum Pompeii magni, qui ante bellum civile Correptus est febre saevâ & benevola, quia mortem & ignominiam provide prevenire praecaveret, quæ mors cum honore ante bellum civile illi optanda fuisset ne victus, ab Achilla obtruncaretur.

Whole

Whole Nations for his danger griev'd;
Their publick prayers obtain, Repriev'd.
Fate then that honour'd head did ſave,
Which ſhe t' inſulting *Ceſar* gave.
Slow *Lentulus* ne're underwent,
For Treaſon ſuch a Puniſhment:
Nor Raſh *Cethegus*, (33) *Catiline*
A Corps intire in Arms did Shine.
'Tis the fond Mothers conſtant prayer
Her Children may be paſſing Fair.
Excelling far all other faces,
In beauty and rare Charming graces.
Which Boon they beg with ſighs and groans,
Inceſſantly on Marrow-bones.

——*Sed multæ Urbes, &* (a) *publica vota*
Vicerunt, igitur Fortuna ipſius, & urbis
(b) *Servatum victo caput abſtulit. Hoc Cruciatu*
Lentulus, hac pœna caruit, ceciditque Cethegus
(c) *Integer, & jacuit Catilina cadavere toto.*
(d) *Formam optat Modico pueris, Majore puellis*
Murmure, cum Veneris fanum videt anxia mater
Uſque ad delicias Votorum.——

(a) PUBLICA VOTA quæ a multis urbibus pro ſalute Pompeii Diis offerebantur & quæ illum tantum a morte eripuerunt ut poſtea miſeriùs moreretur ab Achilla occiſus.
(b) SERVATUM Caput: Per preces aliquandiu ſervatum, donec poſtea Pompeii a Cæſare victi Caput amputatione eſſet ablatum.
(c) INTEGER: ſc. ſine capitis amputatione quod ſcoptice dicit.
(d) FORMAM: Tranſit poeta à divitiis Honoribus, &c. ad votum pulchritudinis æque cum cæteris pernitioſum.

Who

Who justly blames a Mothers joy,
That huggs her wanton well-hung-boy.
Or if for joy *Latona* cry,
To see her pretty daughter *Dy:*
Yet bright (34) *Lucretias* sullen fate,
Shews fair-ones are not fortunate.
(35) *Virginia's* chance may well confute you;
Good luck don't always wait on beauty:
Th' unhappy Fair's in worse estate,
Than a *Crump* rich and fortunate.
Concern for handsome boys does make,
Ill-boading Parents hearts to ake.
Still dreading mischiefs when they see,
Few fair ones fam'd for Chastity.

——*cur tamen, inquit*
Corripias? pulchra gaudet Latona Diana.
Sed vetat optari faciem Lucretia, qualem
Ipsa habuit, cuperet (a) *Rutila* (b) *Virginia gibbum*
Accipere, atque suum Rutila dare. Filius autem
Corporis egregii miseros trepidosque parentes
Semper habet——

(a) RUTILÆ: Lura Rutila, gibbosa & deformis. 97 annos excessit.
(b) VIRGINIA: a Patre suo interempta, ne ab Appio Decemviro servitutem redigeretur, & castitate violaretur.

Beauty and Virtue often jarr,
Joyn'd in one Perſon ſeldom are;
Though bred in honeſt Country Cell,
Where no debauch'd Examples dwell;
Whence Luſt is baniſh't, Vertue ſways,
As in Queen *Dick*'s plain honeſt days.
Though Nature's bounteous hand ſhould plant
All Graces that can make a Saint;
And in one modeſt Cheek unite
The bluſhing Red Roſe with the White;
What ever Nature can impart,
Nature more prevalent than Art;
Yet Vice will try her utmoſt Power,
And Court them in a golden Shower:

—— *Rara eſt adeo Concordia forma*
Atque pudicitiæ; ſanctos licet (a) *horrida mores*
Tradiderit domus, ac veteres imitata (b) *Sabinas,*
Præterea caſtum ingenium, vultumque modeſto
Sanguine ferventem tribuat natura benigna
Larga manu (quid enim puero conferre poteſt plus
Cuſtode & cura (c) *natura potentior omni?)*

(a) HORRIDA: ſimplex & inculta domus a libidine aliena.
(b) SABINAS: mulieres caſtiſſimas.
(c) NATURA: naturæ vis ad pudicitiam inclinata multò prevalentior inſtitutione, doctrina & educatione.

To kidd-nap Youth will lye in wait,
And ſnap it er'e at Mans Eſtate.
So to corrupting bribes they'le truſt,
They'le Parents tempt for bawds to luſt:
No Tyrant will the ill-ſhap'd chuſe
For Guardian Eunuchs for their *Stews.*
Or on a Youth deform'd will pitch,
To cure his *Sodomitick* itch.
Go now applaud thy fair Sons Fate,
For whom perhaps worſe dangers wait.
Let him turn Stallion to the Town,
And dread each hair-brain'd Husband's frown.
And undergo for puniſhment,
What inrag'd Cuckolds can invent.

(a) NON LICET, &c. Scilicet ſi pulchri ſunt aut caſtrantur aut corrumpuntur (i. e.) aut ſpadones fiunt vel cinædi.
(b) ARCE: In Arce Tarpeia ſolebat Nero caſtrare pueros.
(c) PRÆTEXTATUM: nobilem puerum ad ſtuprum rapuit.

(a) *Non licet eſſe viros: nam prodiga corruptoris*
Improbitas ipſos audet tentare parentes.
Tanta in muneribus fiducia. Nullus ephebum
Deformem ſæva caſtravit in (b) *arce Tyrannus.*
Nec (c) *prætextatum rapuit Nero Loripedem, nec*
Strumoſum, atque utero pariter, gibboque tumentem.
Junc, & juvenis ſpecie lætare tui, quem
Majora expectant diſcrimina. Fiet adulter
Publicus, & pœnas metuet, quaſcunque mariti
Irati debent.

Ne're

Ne're let him think by Wiles or Care
Still luckily to ſcape the ſnare:
Surpriz'd, undone, Trappan'd, beſet,
He'le fall like *Mars* into the Net.
Then ſhall revenge quit his old Scores,
And pay him home for paſt Amours:
They'le ſlit his Noſe, or Crop his Ears,
And whip off Gun and Bandileers:
Diſpatch with Poyſon, Steel, or Bullet,
Or Fundament plugg'd with a (36) *Mullet.*

But thy *Endimion* ſhall inflame
None but ſome choice fair wealthy Dame,
By whom, profuſely cram'd with coin,
His peerleſs Pomp ſhall all out-ſhine.

——— *nec erit felicior aſtro*

(a) *Martis ut in laqueos nunquam incidat. Exigit autem*
Interdum ille dolor plus, quam lex ulla dolori:
Conceſſit. Necat hic ferro, ſecat ille cruentis
Verberibus, quoſdam mœchos & (b) mugilis intrat.
Sed tuus (c) Endimion dilecta fiet adulter
Matronæ: ———

(a) MARTIS: deprenſi in laqueis cum Venere in adulterio.

(b) MUGILIS: Vetus deprenſorum mœchorum ſupplicium, cum depilabant nates cinere calido, & tunc mugiles, piſces quoſdam cum grandi capite in podicem immittebant.

(c) NATUS: tuus formoſus ut Endimion à luna amatus.

But when through vain Expence, or Play,
His hoarded Bank ſhall melt away;
He for recruit, muſt let to hire
His Hackney Back, to the deſire
Of ſome old filthy Hagg for coyn,
And ſell the labour of his Chine;
Then he muſt ſtrip and buckle to't,
Or from loath'd Task muſt reap no fruit.
Whither by Nature free or baſe,
No *Buttock's* hide-bound in this caſe:
Or will be nigardly and grudge
A lib'ral ſal'ry to her drudge.
And if he 'ſcape theſe threatning Rocks,
He'le ſurely ſhipwrack on the Pox:

——— *mox cum dederit* (a) *Servilia nummos.*
Fiet & illius quam non amat, (b) *exuet omnem*
Corporis ornatum; quid enim ulla negaverit (c) *udis*
Inguinibus, ſive eſt hæc (d) *Hippia ſive Catulla?*
(e) *Deterior totos habet illic fœmina mores.*

(a) SERVILIA: turpis & deformis, mater Bruti.
(b) EXUET: omnia dabit, vel ipſa ornamenta corporis, etiam veſtimenta ſua ad ſatisficiendam libidinem.
(c) UDIS: per udum inguen, membrum muliebre intelligitur.
(d) HIPPIA: ſive ſit prodiga & nobilis ut Hippia, vel avara, ut Catulla.
(e) DETERIOR: (i. e.) vel peſſima fœmina habet omnes mores, *viz*: liberalitatem beneficentiam, &c. in remunerandis Amatoribus.

Ere throughly ripe he'l rot away,
Like early fruits that ſoon decay:
His ſmall remaining ſtock he trucks,
With Quack for dyet-drink and Flux;
In which his Noſe and Pallat fall,
Rots peice-meal, noyſome grown to all;
Ends his loath'd life in Hoſpitall.

What harm will honeſt Beauty do,
He may prove Chaſt, and handſome too.
What did his *rigid Vertue boot, * Hippolito.
That baulk'd his Step-dames luſtful ſuite:
What did (37) *Bellerephon* betyde,
When he returns of love deny'd?
In both their *Queans* Revenge did Reign,
Rows'd by repulſe of Cold Diſdain.

Sed caſte quid forma nocet? (a) *quid profuit immo*
Hippolyto grave propoſitum, quid Bellerophonti?
Erubuit nempe hæc, ceu faſtidita repulſa,
Nec Sthenobœa minus quam (b) *Creſſa exœanduit, & ſe*
Concuſſere amba ———

(a) QUID, &c: reſpondit hîc objectioni, oſtendens exempla caſtitatis fatalis & exitialis in Hippolito & Bellerophonte. Hippolitus erat filius Theſei, à Novercâ Phædriâ cujus inceſto amori non reſpondebat, apud patrem ſtupri falſo accuſatus, dum patris iram fugeret, ab equis territis diſjectus curru & diſcerptus eſt. Bellerophon infinitis periculis expoſitus eſt, propter contemptum amorem Sthenobeæ Prœti Regis Uxoris.

(b) CRESSA: Phœdria ſic dicta, quia Minoidis Cretenſium Regis Filia,

Then

Then Women rage with cruel Spite
When shame their hatred does excite:
When trifling Lovers seasons lose,
And kind advances do refuse:
From loath'd Contempt of profer'd love
Their Breasts with furious transports move.
Call Council quickly to advise,
Our present Case proves very nice:
Here's *Cæsars* (3 &) Wife resolv'd to marry,
Nor for the Emperours Death will tarry.
She has design'd with lustful Eyes
The Noble Youth her Sacrifice.
The Priest and honour'd Guests invites
To witness Matrimonial Rites.

(a) OPTIMUS: Caius Silius, prænobilis Romanus, in quem exarsit Messalina Uxor Claudii (fœmina Libidinis monstrum) & qui coactus dimissa uxore sua palam Messalinam ducere, re cognita ab Imperatore necatus erat.
(b) FLAMEOLO: quo nova nupta operitur.

——— *mulier sævissima tunc est,*
Cum stimulos odio pudor admovet. Elige quid nam
Suadendum esse putes, cui nubere Cæsaris uxor
Destinat. (a) optimus hic, & formosissimus idem
Gentis Patriciæ rapitur miser extinguendus
Messalinæ oculis: dudum sedet illa parato
(b) *Flameolo* ———

The Portion's told, the Genial Bed
With Pomp is in the Garden ſpread:
Does with *Capricious* fancy burn;
Marriage can only ſerve her turn:
With which, if he will not comply
He tempts his preſent deſtiny:
What ſhall he do? obedience give,
And that may gain a ſhort reprieve:
Till all the Town the Story hears;
At laſt 'twill reach the Prince's ears.
There's hopes in that, for the diſgrace
The Cuckold learns in the laſt place:
Then to her Will obedience pay;
Your Fate may thence admit delay,

——*Tyriuſque palam genialis in hortis*
Sternitur, & ritu (a) *decies centena dabuntur*
Antiquo, veniet cum (b) *ſignatoribus* (c) *auſpex.*
Hæc tu ſecreta, & paucis commiſſa putabas?
Non niſi legitimè vult nubere: quid placeat, dic:
Ni parere velis, pereundum erit ante lucernas:
Si ſcelus admittas, dabitur mora parvula, dum res
Nota urbi & populo contingat Principis aures,
Dedecus ille domus ſciet ultimus. interea tu
Obſequere imperio——

(a) DECIES CĒNTENA: Seſtertia, qui numerus erat legitimus & ſolemnis in Dote lautiorum, danda marito propter matrimonii onera.

(b) SIGNATORIBUS: Qui obſignabant tabulas & inſtrumenta matrimonii.

(c) AUSPEX: Nullæ nuptiæ præſertim Legitimæ fiebant ſine Auſpicio.

If at the rate of ſuch a Wife
you'l purchaſe a ſhort ſlaviſh life.
Both ways his certain Fate's decreed
The wretched lovely Youth muſt bleed.
Shall men ask nothing then? be wiſe,
And liſten well to ſound advice.
Refer deſires to Providence,
With thanks take what the Gods diſpence.
Let not your ſtubborn Will repine,
What'ere they ſhall for you deſign.
They better know than human wit,
What does our Exigents befit.
Their wiſe all-ſeeing eyes diſcern,
And give what beſt ſuits our concern.

——ſi tanti vita dierum
Paucorum. Quiquid melius leviuſque putaris,
Præbenda eſt gladio pulchra hæc, & candida cervix.
Nil ergo, optabunt homines? Si conſilium vis,
Permittes ipſis, (a) *expendere Numinibus, quid*
Conveniat nobis, rebuſque ſit utile noſtris.
Nam pro jucundis aptiſſima quæque dabunt Dii.

(a) EXPENDERE: Conſiderare.

We blindly harmful things implore,
Which they refuſing, love us more.
By love, and blind deſires ſtill led,
Wee're hurryed to the Marriage bed:
With hopes of iſſue from our Love,
But Heaven foreſaw how both would prove;
Forbearing to diſturb our Life,
With Bratts unnatural, and dam'd wife.
Pray then, that in a Body ſound,
A Firm and Conſtant mind be found.
A Mind no fear of death can daunt,
Nor Exile, Priſon, Paines nor Want.
That juſtly reckons death to be
Kind Author of our liberty,
From Fleſh, a Goal-Delivery.

Carior eſt illis homo, quam ſibi. Nos animorum
Impulſu, & cæca, magnaque cupidine ducti,
Conjugium petimus, partumque uxoris: at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualiſque futura ſit uxor.
Ut tamen & poſcas aliquid, voveaſque ſacellis
(a) *Exta, & candiduli divina* (b) *tomacula porci:*
Orandum eſt, ut ſit mens ſana in corpore ſano.
Fortem poſce animum, mortis terrore carentem,
Qui ſpatium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat
Naturæ.

(a) EXTA: inteſtina delicata.
(b) TOMACULA: Farcimina pinguia è Porcinis carnibus.

Baniſhing Paſſion from our Breſt,
Reſting Content with what's poſſeſt.
That ev'ry honeſt Action loves,
And Great *Alcides* (39) toyles approves,
Above the Luſts, Feaſts, beds of Down,
Which did *Sardanapalus* (40) drown.
This, mortals to themſelves may give;
Vertue's, the happy rule to live.
Chance bears no ſway, where *Wiſdome* Rules,
An empty Name, ador'd by fools.
Folly Blinde *Fortune* did Create
A Goddeſs, and to Heaven Tranſlate.

——*qui ferre queat quoſcunque labores,*
Neſciat iraſci, cupiat nil, & (a) *potiores*
Herculis ærumnas, credat, ſævoſque labores,
Et Venere, & cœnis, & pluma (b) *Sardanapali.*
Monſtro, quod ipſe tibi poſſis dare, Semita certe
Tranquillæ per virtutem patet unica vitæ.
Nullum (c) *Numen habes ſi ſit prudentia:* (d) *nos, te*
Nos facimus, Fortuna, Deam, cœloque locamus.

(a) POTIORES: præferendos.
(b) SARDANAPALI: Ultimus Aſſyriorum Rex, omni libidini effœminatæ deditus.
(c) NUMEN HABES: Scilicet tu Fortuna nullum numen habes. i. e. non Dea exiſtimaris a prudenti homine.
(d) NOS: ſed nos ſtolidi homines facimus Fortunam Deam noſtram.

THE

THE ANNOTATIONS ON THE Tenth SATYR.

(1.) IN this Wise Satyr, the Author does reprove and accuse the Ignorance of Mankind, imploring things of the Gods, which often prove prejudicial; As, *Riches*, *Honours*, *Martial-Glory*, *Long-Life*, & *Beauty*: But neglect to ask Endowments and Blessings of the *Mind*; as, *Wisdom*, *Vertue*, *Justice*, and *Integrity* of *Life*, which alone can be esteemed Real Good, of which neither Chance, Violence, nor Shipwrack can deprive us; true and solid Happiness consisting in the Indolency of the Body, and tranquility of the Mind; and shews that very few men in the World, *viz.* from *Cadiz* an Island in *Spain*, at the Mouth of the *Streights* of *Gibralter*, which in our Authors time, was thought the Bounds of the Western World, and where *Hercules* placed his Pillars, to the Famous River *Ganges*, Eastward, whose Head arising in Mount *Caucasus* in *Scythia*, runs a long Course through the *Eastern-Indies*, whose Channel where narrowest, is 8 miles broad, and about 20 where widest; and in the shalloweſt place 100 Foot deep. Page 1*st*.

(2) *Milo*: The Poet observing, that many Eminent in Civil and Military Affairs, & fam'd for Eloquence, trusting to their own Abilities have been ruin'd; gives a lively Instance of one betray'd by his own strength; in *Milo* the *Crotan*, who unfortunately presuming on his Gygantick strength, in an Attempt to rive an Oak, had his Arm wedged in the Trunk; whence not having power to disengage himself, he was held in a Trapp in the solitary Woods, where he became a Prey to Wild Beasts. This *Milo* in the Olympick Games carryed an Ox on his back a furlong, and after slew him at one Blow of his Fist, and the same day intirely eat him up. Page 4*th*.

(3) *In Nerone*: The Poet observes this Emperour infamous for Tyranny, Injustice, and all manner of Villany & Wickedness; who took all unjust advantages to trappan and take away the Lives of his wealthiest Subjects, thereby to possess himself of their Estates, and proceeded to such a height, he did not spare the Lives of his Domestick Servants and Favourites, imbrewing his hands in the

Blood of his Mother, Brother, and Wife; and others of his nearest Relations. Page 5th.

(4) Longinus: *Caius Cassius Longinus* the Lawyer, whom *Nero* commanded to be slain, being charged with no other Crime, but having the Statue of *Cassius* (one of *Cæsar*'s Murderers) in his house. But his great Riches and Possessions was the true reason of his Death. Page 6th.

(5) Seneca: The Tutor of *Nero*, who by the favour of the Emperour, in his ten years sole Ministry of Affairs, had amassed together a vast Treasure, and got splendid Gardens and Possessions; but lost them all by the Command of his cruel Pupil, with his life. As also did the rich Family of the *Laterani*. Page 6th.

(6) The race of Wise-men: Are meant *Democritus* of *Abdera* the laughing, and *Heraclitus* of *Ephesus*, the weeping Philosopher; the first, in a careless merry humour, continually scoffing and deriding the Vanity and Foppery of Mankind; the other bewailing their Folly and Misfortune. Page 8th.

(7) Knees: It was customary with the *Antients*, when they had any great or considerable Request or Boon to beg of the Gods, to write their Request in Paper or waxen Tables; together, with a Conditional Vow, which they promised to perform if they obtained their suit; which being sealed, they left fastned to the *Knees* of the God, from whom the Blessing was expected; in which if they proved successful, they took off the Paper so fastened, and performed their Vow. Page 12th

(8) Elius Sejanus: A *Tuscan* born, he was in so great favour with the Emperour *Tyberius*, that he denyed him nothing: He was made Colleague in the Consulship and Roman Empire with *Tyberius*, was likewise Prefect of the Pretorian Bands, and grand Master of the Pallace: Publick Statues were erected to him, and the *Romans* used to swear by his Fortune; his Birth-day was kept a Festival: Yet falling into Disgrace with *Tyberius*, by whom, he with others, were suspected to have conspired his Death; the Emperour from the Island of *Capræ* sent a long Epistle to the Senate, charging *Sejanus* with Ingratitude against the life of *Cæsar*; whereupon he was by the Senate forthwith Condemned with his whole Family; and the same day having his hands bound behind him, was by the Executioner drawn through the street to the *Scalæ Gemoniæ*; his Statues pulled down with Contempt and Ignominy, his only daughter then but a child was deflour'd and executed by the Hangman. A Notable Example of the mutability of Humane Affairs. Page 13th.

(9) Capua: An Island near *Naples*, whither *Tyberius* retired, spending his time in obscene filthy Pleasures, whence he wrote to the Senate against *Sejanus*. Page 14th.

(10) Old-

(10) **Old Fox**: *Tyberius* who may well merit that Name, being a most profound dissembler, and subtil Politician, whose Actions had rendred him so odious to the *Romans*, that as *Suetonius* relates on the first news of his Death, some of the People cryed out, that he should be thrown into the *Tyber*; others would allow no sepulchre; others threatned to drag the Body to the *Scalæ Gemoniæ*. Page 15*th*.

(11) **Cicero**: The Author shews by the Examples of *Cicero* and *Demosthenes*, that Wit and Eloquence have been pernicious to Orators: *Cicero* the Chief of the *Roman* Orators and Philosophers, as appears by his works; he being the first that transplanted the *Grecian* Learning into the *Roman* Language: He raised himself through all the degrees of civil Imployments to the Consulship, being the highest pitch of Honour in the *Roman* Common-wealth; and in his year of Consulship, broke and defeated the Conspiracy of *Cataline*: He made several invective Orations against *Mark Anthony*, which he with evil Omen Intituled his Philippicks, in imitation of *Demosthenes*; who in like manner declaymed against *Phillip* of *Macedon*; but in the turn of the *Roman* State he was in revenge proscribed by *Anthony* and *Augustus*, and had his Head and Hands nailed on the *Rostrum* or *Pulpet*, whence he declaimed against *Anthony*. Page 21*st*.

(12) **Demosthenes** the *Athenian*, the most famous *Grecian* Orator, and Stout Champion for the Liberty of *Greece*; he declaimed against King *Phillip*, as one who designed to destroy the Publick Liberty and enslave *Greece*; for which he was expelled his Country; and again, after *Phillips* Death recalled: but after *Alexander's* Death, under the Government of *Antipater*, discovering some Designs against his Life, he fled and took Sanctuary in *Neptune's* Temple, whither *Archias* the Tragedian came, endeavouring to wheadle him to recourse to *Antipater*; affirming he had no design against him; but their Plott being well understood by *Demosthenes*, he told *Archias*, that he had never pleased him on the Stage as an Actor, and much less now when he played the Part of an Ambassador: but *Archias* threatning he would draw him out by Force; the Orator told him, he perceived now he was in earnest, whereas before he did but act his Part, and desiring his Patience till he dispatched some necessary Orders to his Domesticks; he retired to some distance, and drew out his Table-Book as if he would write, when sucking Poyson from a quill which he had always kept therein for a dead list, He expired: thereby mocking the malice and revenge of his Adversaries. Page 21*st*.

(13) **Barbarian**: When *Greece* Flourished, She called all the World besides Barbarous: which Title *Plautus* as freely bestows on the *Romans*; but when *Rome* came in Power, and Arts Flourished, she treated the World with the same language. Page 24*th*.

(14) **Hannibal**: Here the Poet passes from *Eloquence* to *Martial-Glory*, and inquires what Advantages it brought to that Captain *Hannibal*, the son of *Amilcar*, the *Carthaginian* General, by whom he was in his youth solemnly sworn an Irrecon-

Irreconcileable Enemy to the *Romans*; the Poet traces his life through all the traverses of his prosperous & adverse Fortune, demonstrating he had been happier, had he limited his Ambition, and not harassed and consumed Himself and Country, about such vain and improbable Designs of Conquering *Italy*. Page 25*th*.

(15) Affrick: He taxes the Haughty and Restless Spirit of *Hannibal*, who esteemed *Affrick*, though then one full third part of the known World, too narrow a Stage and obscure a Scene for his Boundless and Ambitious Actions. Page 25*th*.

(16) Alps: A continued ridge of high Mountains, extending one hundred thousand paces, & dividing *France* & *Germany* from *Italy*: they are continually covered with Snow, from whose whiteness they took their Denomination in Greek, ἄλπις; a strong and safe barricade to the *Roman* Empire, against the *Gauls* and Barbarous Nations. Page 26*th*.

(17) With Vinegar: Our Author laughs at the ridiculous Relation given by *Livy*, of *Hannibals* passing the *Alps*, reporting, that when the Army was obstructed by a Rock in their passage; they made a vast Pile of Trees, and with the advantage of the Wind, setting them on Fire, they poured Vinegar on the red-hot Stone, which softned, dissolved, and rotted them away; which idle Invention of the *Historian*, is by *Polibius* omitted as fabulous; for what needs such an Operation, when before *Hannibal*'s time, the *Gauls* had five times passed the *Alps*: It might be necessary the Army making so long a passage, and so tedious, by reason of the number, and the narrowness, where no Carriages could come up; that each Souldier should carry his proportion of Bread & Vinegar for the whole Passage; the Vinegar being necessary to make Beveredge with the Mountain Water: Which great Preparation of Vinegar provided for the March, might give occasion to such Fabulous Report. Page. 26*th*.

(18) Bythinian Tyrants Gate: *Hannibal* being overcome by *Stipio Affricanus* at the Battle of *Zama*, near *Carthage* in *Affrick*; despairing of success or safety, fled to *Antiochus* the King of *Syria*; but suspecting that King was in Treaty to deliver him to the *Romans*; he left him and went to *Prusius* King of *Bythinia*, where, as his General he overcame *Eumenes*; but the *Romans* not thinking themselves secure, while so Politick and Inveterate an Enemy survived, dealt with *Prusius* by Embassy to deliver him up; which *Hanibal* discovering, to prevent shame, dispatched himself by Poyson, which he always carryed in his Ring for that purpose: A poor Revenge of *Rome*, and below the Consideration of so Great and Victorious a Common-wealth. Page 28*th*.

(19) Canna: Where *Hannibal* in a pitch't Battle overcame *Paulus Emilius*, and *Terentius Varro*, the two *Roman* Consuls, together with their whole Army, being the Flower of the *Roman* Militia, killing most of their Horse, and above

40000 Foot upon the Place; he filled three bushels of Rings, taken from the Fingers of the slain Nobility, which he sent to *Carthage* as a Witness of his Victory; and therefore our Poet wittily Remarks, that *Hannibals* own Ring did revenge the slaughter of the Owners of so many Rings at *Canna*. Page 28*th*.

(20) **Macedonian King**: He laughs at the Vanity of Young *Alexander*, for being melancholly because there was but one World could fall to his share, as not a sufficient Prize for his Ambition: 'tis said, *Alexander* hearing a Philosopher endeavouring to prove there were many Worlds, he burst into tears, to his Friends complaining that he had not as yet Conquered One among so many. Page 29*th*.

(21) **Jove**: *Alexander* was so puft up with his Success against the Cowardly Effeminate *Persians*, and transported to that degree of Pride and Vanity, that he procured and corrupted the Priests of *Jupiter Ammon*, to receive and own him as the true Son of that God; and set on foot a formal story, that the God had in a visible Figure conversed with his Mother about the time of his Conception; which though it might be politickly done, to awe the superstitious *Persians* and barbarous Nations, who might think it vain to resist the power of a God, yet it lessened him in the Hearts & Opinions of his Gallant & Victorious *Macedonians*; and by ascribing all to solo Valour and Conduct of his Godship, he robbed every brave Souldier & Commander of his share of the Honour and Victory. Page 30*th*.

(22) **Babylon**: A City of the *Persians*, built by *Semiramis* the Wife of *Ninus*, the Founder of the *Assyrian* Monarchy; it was surrounded with Walls of brick, being 60 Miles in Compass, 50 Foot in Height, and 200 Foot in Breadth, where *Alexander* dyed by Poyson; *Pythagoras* the Magician had foretold, that *Babylon* should be fatal to him, where, notwithstanding the Oracle, he was found mortal. Page 30*th*.

(23) **Athos**: Here the Poet confirms his Argument with the Example of *Xerxes*, the *Persian* King, who not content with his vast Dominions, makes an expedition with a numerous Army into *Greece*; and as the *Greek* Historians relate, cut a deep trench, wherein he let the Sea, and thereby divided that high Mountain, which was a Promontory from the main Land, and caused Vessels to sail round; which is the Exposition the Commentators give of *Velificatus Athos*; which does not satisfy me, who rather conjecture that Mount *Athos* abounding with Pines; they were by *Xerxes* cut down and made into Vessels, and then *Velificati* or put to sail, and afterwards with them composed a Bridge over the *Hellespont*, he adding immediately, *constratum classibus eisdem — suppositumque rotis solidum mare*. Which if allowed, the sence will be parallel, as if we should say; The King in his great Navy put the Forrest of *Dean* to sea, calling the Wood by the name of the Place where it grew: the Poet reflecting on the *Greeks*, who writing their own History, magnify their own Courage and Conduct, by stuffing their Legends with monstrous Fables, expose their Enemies to derision, such as the

make-

making a trench about *Athos*, and the drinking Rivers dry at one Meal. Page 30*th*.

(24) **Eolus**: the *Grecian* Hiſtories tell us, that *Xerxes*, to hold a Correſpondence between *Aſia* and *Europe*, laid a Bridge of Boats over the *Helleſpont*, at the Place where *Seſtos* and *Abidos* ſtood, and the Place where now the *Dardanelli* are placed, where the ſea is about a mile broad; where the Current being deep, the Veſſels could not ride at Anchor againſt the ſtream, but muſt be faſtened to each other; which long line of Boats upon the firſt ſtiff Gale of Wind, at Eaſt, then called a *Levant*, and blowing with the Currant, muſt neceſſarily ſeparate and brake, which was the Fate of *Xerxe*'s Bridge: who to be revenged on *Eurus* or the Eaſt Wind, cauſed ſeveral Thouſands of his Army being drawn up upon the ſhoar, with rods to ſtrike and whip againſt the Winde; the Poet reflecting on the folly of the interprize, ſays in a jeer, *Eolus* the Prince of the Winds, under whoſe Government and reſtraint they are kept in the Cayerns of the Earth, never uſed his Subjects the Winds ſo Barbarouſly. Page 31.

(25) **Neptune**: An Ironical Relation of a freak of *Xerxe*'s, who being offended with *Neptune*, as well as the VVinds, for breaking his Bridge; did caſt Fetters and Manacles into the Sea, to ſhew he had dominion over *Neptune*, & could chain him at his pleaſure as well as ſcourge the VVinds: & perhaps to as much purpoſe as the Duke of *Venice* with ſolemn Pompe and State does yearly eſpouſe the *Adriatick* by throwing a Ring with Ceremony into that Sea; the Poet obſerves, that *Neptune* was kindly dealt with, that he was not branded as fugitive ſlaves uſed to be ſerved. Page 32.

(26) **Ferrys**: *Xerxe*'s being overcome by the Greeks neer *Salamine*, under the Conduct of *Themiſtocles* with great ſlaughter, and a Total defeat of his *Navy*, fled with a few by Land to *Abidos*; and finding the Bridge broken, was in a great Terrour wafted over in a ſmall fiſherboat, concluding ſo great and glorious an expedition with a baſe and ſhameful flight. Page 32.

(27) **Nestor King of Pylos**: The VViſeſt and moſt Eloquent of all the Greeks, who continued ſtrong and vigorous at an extream age, being near 300 years old, when he went to the Seige of *Troy*: by his rare Example, the Poet ſhews the unavoidable grief and calamities, that neceſſarily attend old age, when at the death of his Son he introduced him in a bitter complaint againſt the deſtinies, for prolonging his miſerable life. Page 41.

(28) **Peleus** the Son of *Eacus*, and Father of *Achilles* the valiant Greek, who could not be comforted for the death of his valiant Son ſlain in the Temple of *Apollo* by *Paris* and *Diaphobus*, in the inſtant when he attended to Marry *Polixena* their Siſter. Page 42.

(29) **Priam**: the laſt King of *Troy*, who ſurviving to a great age, lived to ſee

his

his chief City taken, sacked and burnt with the slaughter of his numerous issue, and subjects, having Fifty Sons, and was himself slain in the Temple of *Jupiter*. The Poet observes he had been happy, had he dyed before these Calamities, which was all he gained by his Long-Life; yet pursuing his Argument against Long-Life, he prefers his Fate, though it met a distastrous Conclusion before his Wife *Hecuba*'s who surviveing him, was transformed into a Bitch. Page 43*d*.

(30) The Pontick King: *Mithridates*, who lived 69 years, and reigned 57, and waged continual war with the *Romans* 40 years; by whom he was thrice overcome under the Conduct of *Scylla*, *Lucullus*, and *Pompey*; his affairs were at last reduced to that extreamity, that he attempted to destroy himself by Poyson, but finding by Antidotes, he had so fortified his Body, it would not work the desired Effect: he perfected his Intention with a Dose of cold Iron. Page 45*th*.

(31) Caius Marius: Produced as another Instance of the misfortune of Long-Life; he led the beginning of his Life as a labouring Husband-man, and after served as a common Souldier, and passing through several degrees of the Army, at length obtained the supream Command and Consulship. He Conquered *Jugurtha* in *Affrick*, and led him in Triumph: So great was the opinion of his Valour and Conduct, that when the Invasion of the *Cimbrians* and *Teutons*, had filled *Italy* with Terror and Confusion; *Marius* was the only Man that was thought fit to defend his Country, and on that occasion was five times successively chosen Consul; and at last in two Battles overcame the vast Armyes of the *Cimbrians* and *Teutons*, and Triumphed with a general Admiration and Applause, as the Deliverer of his Country. The Poet pursuing his Argument, shews his Long-Life was incommodious to him, for had he (says the Poet) dyed the day of Triumph, no man had ever left behind him a more glorious Memory and Character: whereas, he after sullyed the Glory of his Reputation and Actions, and survived his great Reputation, and for his Folly and Cruelty was scorned and detested of all, and so wearisome to himself, that he at last dispatched his miserable Life. Page 45*th*.

(32) Great Pompey: Who having before the Civil Wars performed several great Actions, fell sick at *Capua* of a Feavor; his death (the Poet says) was then prevented by the publick Prayers that were made for his Recovery; but had he then dyed, his Head had happily escaped an ignominious Death; Fortune seeming then to reserve it, to be cut off by the treachery of *Achillas* in *Ægypt*, and presented to his great Rival of the World, *Julius Cæsar*, who (Crocodile like) shed tears (no doubt of joy) over it. Page 46*th*.

(33) Cataline: The Poet observes that *Lentulus* and *Cethegus* Traytors and Conspirators with *Cataline*, dyed a more decent death, than unfortunate *Pompey*, as not being beheaded or mangled, which was esteemed unfortunate and dishonoured: *Cataline* the Arch Traytor, dyed at the Head of his Army Gallantly fighting, and made a good Figure, covering the Spot where he fought. Page 47*th*.

(34) **Lucretia**: He passes now from Long-Life, & considers the many disastrous fates have attended Innocent & Beautiful Persons; producing the *Roman Lucrece* for an Example, who being ravished by *Tarquinius Sextus*, was the occasion of many troubles, and nobly ended her Life & Dishonor with a Ponyard. Page 48*th*.

(35) **Virginia**: With whose rare Beauty, *Appius Claudius* the *Decemvir* fell desperately in Love, and having tryed all means to corrupt her Chastity without success, at last suborns a Creature of his own, to swear before him as Judge, that *Virginia* was not the true Daughter of *Lucius Virginius* the Centurion her reputed Father, but a slave born, and consequently, ought not to be free, and was judged as a slave; by which judgment, she was abandoned (without her Fathers Protection) to the Lust of her Ravisher; which *Virginius* perceiving, seeming satisfyed with the Sentence, desired to take leave off his supposed Daughter, & approaching her, stabbed Her with his Dagger; whereby he prevented her Dishonor, & disapointed the Intent of the unjust Judge; it not being punishable in him to kill Her, being adjudged a slave, & taking the bleeding Body on his shoulders, he returned with it to the Camp, where shewing the bloody Corps, and declaring his Injury, the Souldiers were stirred up to revenge his Wrong, which was punished in the unjust Judge with Death, and occasioned the Extinguishing of the Government, in the *Decem-viri*. Page 48*th*.

(36) **Mullet**: The Poet observes, that beautiful Sons are obnoxious to the Temptations of Great Men, and often Caressed by wanton Wives and Ladies; though they must expect sometimes to be taken, like their Predecessor *Mars*, who notwithstanding his Planet and his Sentinel the Cock was taken in *Vulcans* Net; where they must expect all the Cruelty and Outrage, Injured and Revengful Men can commit: and mentions here the *Roman* Revenge, that used to force a *Mullet* up the Fundament of the Offender, with the Head foremost, which having Bristles on the Back, and Finns like a Pearch, was no way to be pulled out. Page 51*st*.

(37) **Bellerephon**: The Author shews that Beauty in young men, accompanied with a Resolution of rigied Vertue, turns very often to the disadvantage of the Possessor, which is made out by the Examples of *Belerephon* & *Hippolito*: with the Shape and Beauty of the first of which *Sthenobea* the Wife of *Pratus*, the King of the *Argives* being Inamoured, sollicited him to unlawful Pleasures, which he refused; whereupon she accused him for attempting a Rape upon her; which occasioned many Hazards and Dangers, which his Vertue at last overcame: *Hippolito* being a very Beautiful Youth, gave himself up wholly to the Diversion of Hunting, regardless of the Charms and Conversation of Women, with whom his Step-Mother *Phædra* fell in love, and Courted him to her Bed, but was by him refused; she accuses him to her Husband, for attempting a Rape upon her, *Hiplito* perceiving she had gained Belief of her easy Husband, and that his Life was in danger, Flies in his Chariot; but in the way his Horses being affrightened,

would

would not be governed, but running down a Precipice, dragged the unfortunate Youth in peices. These with the Story of *Joseph* may be a Caution to Cuckolds, not to be over Credulous. Page 53*d*.

(38) **The Emperors Wife Messalina**: She was married young, to *Claudius* the Old doating Emperor: Her salacious Appetite was not to be satisfied, though with many Incumbents: She played a tryal of skill for a prize, with one of the Ablest, and most Famous *Roman* Courtezans, who should endure the most Assailants; in which Contest, the Empress bore away the Bell, and out-did the profest Harlot in her own Art: She used in a disguise, to go to the Publick Stews by night, and there accoutred like a common Courtezan, she maintained her Post against all Commers, and in several Incounters was found Invincible, staying till the *Brothel Tap-too* went about, as desirous to see the last Man born: At last she grew so openly Extravagant, that being in love with *Caius Silius* a handsome Youth, and of a most Noble Family; made him put his Wife away and openly marry Her, though the Emperor her Husband was alive, and not twenty miles from *Rome*; for which Purpose all Ceremonies were prepared for the Wedding, and the Portion ready down upon the nayle, the Wedding Bed prepared in a sumptuous Pavilion in the Garden, of which the Emperour being advertised, forbid the Banes, and causing both to be seised, they both were slain; the Unfortunate *Silius*, first suffering before the eyes of the Lustful Empress. Page 56*th*.

(39) **Alcides**: *Hercules* the Son of *Jupiter* and *Alcmena*; he was for his Justice, Valour, and hardy Exploits, worthily translated among the Gods. The Poet proposes his Toyles and Labours, rather to be imitated and undergone, by a Brave and Virtuous Man, and preferrable to the Indulgence and Debauchery of a Sloathful and Voluptuous Person. Page *Ult*.

(40) **Sardanapalus**: The last of the *Assyrian* Monarchs, and the 30*th*. from *Ninus* the Founder: He so degenerated into all the sorts of Lust and Debauchery; that he was not ashamed to sit and spin among a Multitude of Strumpets, And therefore was by the *Assyrian* Nobility worthily despised and deposed. Page *Ult*.

FINIS.

Cato *his Answer to* Labienus *when he Requested him to Consult the* Oracle *of* Jupiter Ammon.

Being a Translation of Part of the 9th. *Book of* Lucan; *Begining at*—— Quid quæri *Labiene* Jubes, &c.

WHat should I Ask my Friend, if best it be
To Live Enslav'd, or thus in Arms Dy free?
If it our Real Happiness import,
Whither Life's fooliſh Scene be Long or Short?

If any Force true Honour can Abate,
Or Fortune's Threats make Vertue bow to Fate?
If when at Noble Ends we justly aim,
The Bare Attempt Entitles us to Fame?
If a Bad Cause that Justice would oppress,
Can ever grow more Honest by Success?
All this we know, wove in our Mind it sticks,
Which Ammon *nor his* Priests *can deeper fix.*
They need not Teach with Venale Cant and Pains
That God's *Inevitable* Will *holds ours in Chains,*
Who Act but only what he Præordaines.
He needs no Voice to Thunder out his Law,
Or keep his Creatures Wild Desires in awe:
Both what we ought to do or what forbear,
He once for All did at our Births declare:
What for our Knowledge, needful was or fit
With Lasting Characters in Humane Soul he Writ.
But never did he seek out Desert Lands
To Skulk, or Bury Truth in pathless Sands:
Or to a Corner of the World withdrew
Head of a Sect, and Partial to a few.
Natures Vast Fabrick he Controuls alone;
This Globe's *his Footstool, and high* Heaven *his Throne;*
In Earth, Sea, Air, and what e're else Excels,
In Knowing Heads, and Honest Hearts he dwels.
Why vainly seek we then in Barren Sands
And narrow Shrines, in Temples Built with Hands,
HIM, whose Dread Presence does all Places fill,
Or look, but in our Reason, *for his* Will.
What e're we see is GOD, *in all we find*
Apparent Prints of his Eternal Mind.

Let Floating Fools their Course by Prophets Steer,
And live of future Chances still in Fear:
No Oracle *or* Dream *the Crowd is told,*
Shall make me more or less Resolv'd and Bold:
Death *is my sure Retreat, which must on All*
As well on Cowards, as on the Gallant fall.
This said, he turn'd him with Disdain about,
And left scorn'd Ammon *to amuse the Rout.*

FINIS.